



(A Small Book With a Big Mission)

(PRINTED IN BOTH ROUND AND SHAPED NOTES)

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Revival Gems

Compiled and Edited

By

Samuel W. Beazley, Harvey E. Cressman,

Charles L. Major, Wiley J. Smith.

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v. 1

FOREWORD

REVIVAL GEMS is published to meet the current demand for a good song book at a low price. While designed for revival meetings, it is also suitable for Sunday Schools, mid-week meetings and Sunday night services, and will be welcomed by pastors, evangelists and superintendents everywhere.

We feel that the songs in this small book are real GEMS and all adaptable. May God bless this compilation on its mission of service.

The Publishers.

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Revival Gems.

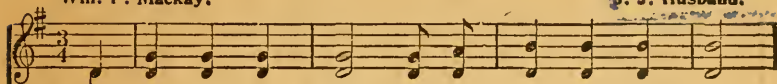
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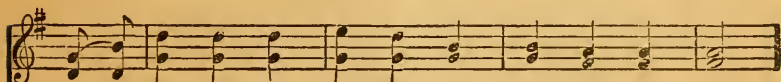
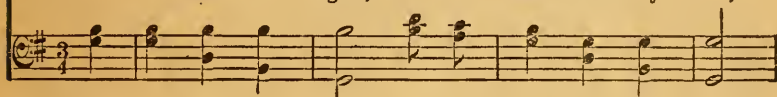
Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

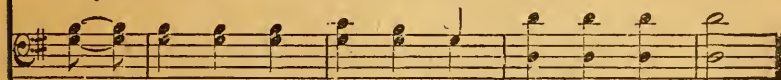
J. J. Husband.



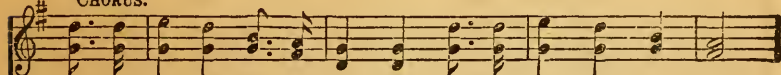
1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love,




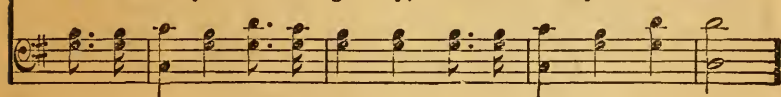
For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
May each soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



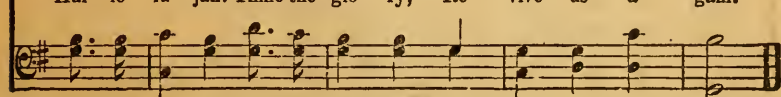
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.



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No. 2.

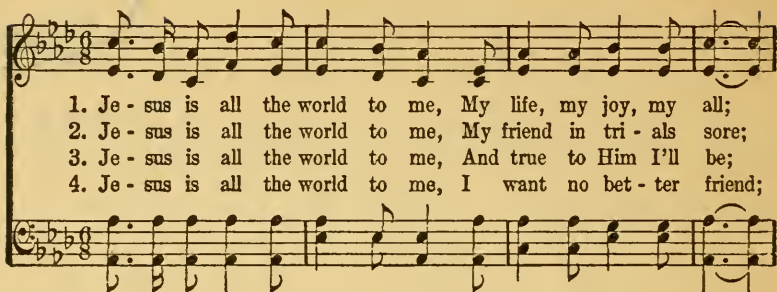
Jesus Is All the World to Me.

W. L. T.

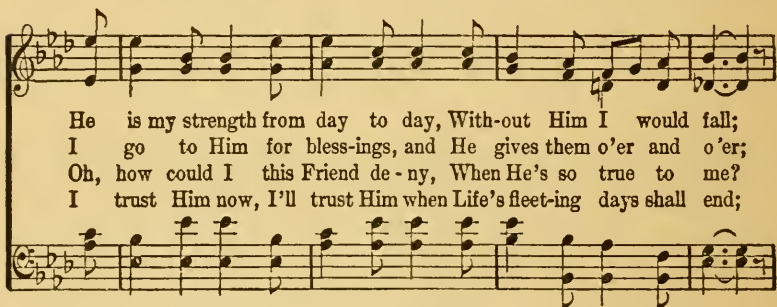
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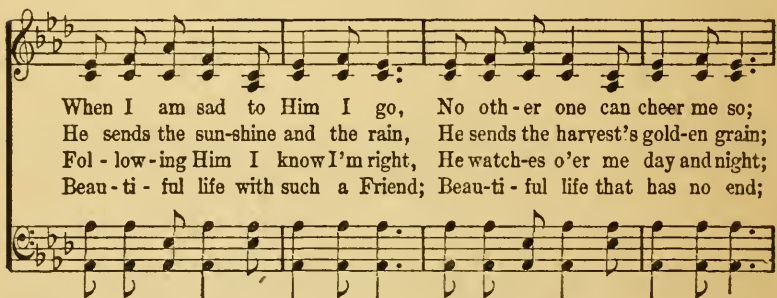
Will L. Thompson.



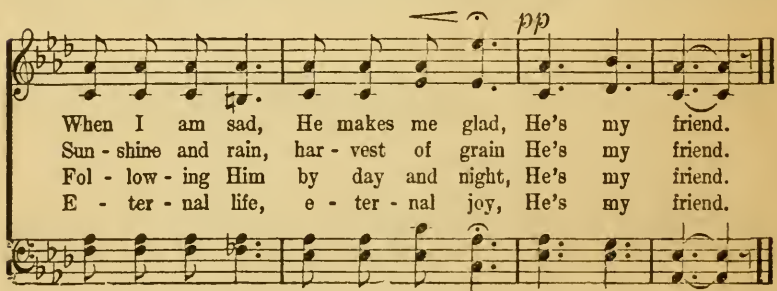
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall;
 I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er;
 Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end;



When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
 He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold-en grain;
 Fol - low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
 Beau-ti - ful life with such a Friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my friend.
 Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain He's my friend.
 Fol - low - ing Him by day and night, He's my friend.
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

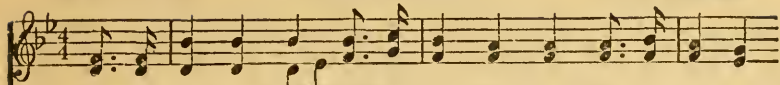
No. 3.

He is Able to Deliver Thee.

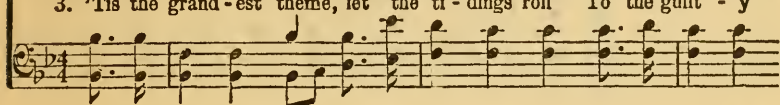

W. A. O.

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WORDS AND MUSIC-

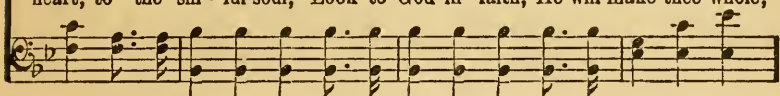
W. A. Ogden.



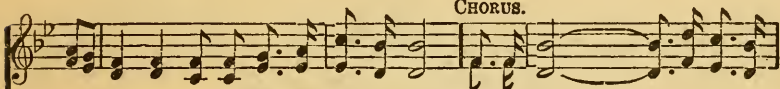
1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the grand-est
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand-est
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti - dings roll To the guilt - y

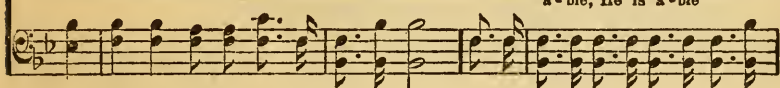

theme for a mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung,
theme for a mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain,
heart, to the sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,



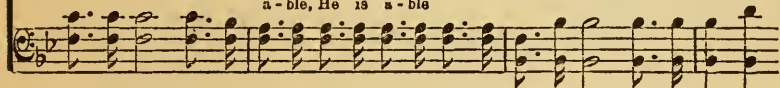
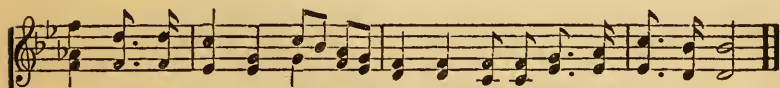
CHORUS.



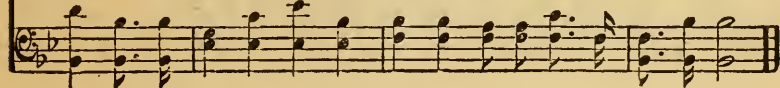
"Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - - ble to de -
a - ble, He is a - ble

liv - er thee, He is a - - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op -
a - ble, He is a - ble

prest, Go to Him for rest, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

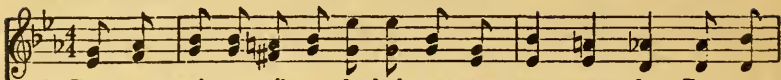


No. 4. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

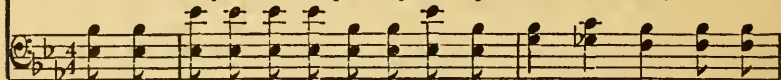
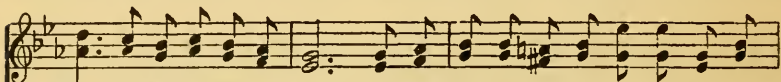
Ina Duley Ogdon.

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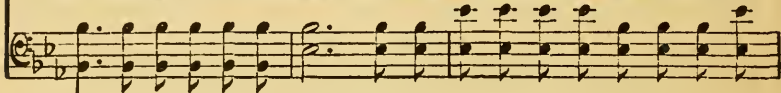
Chas. H. Gabriel.



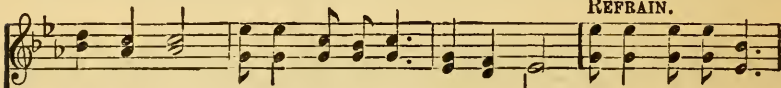
1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-

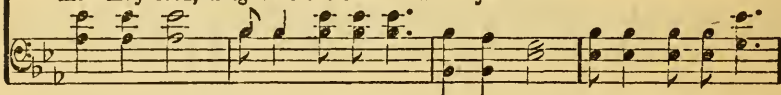
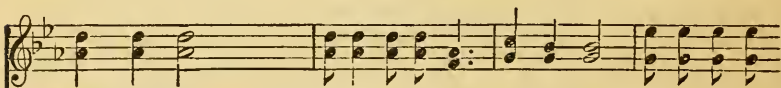
wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of



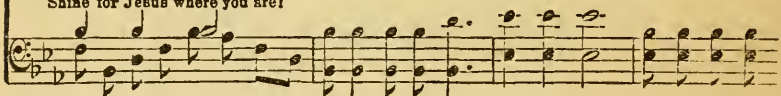
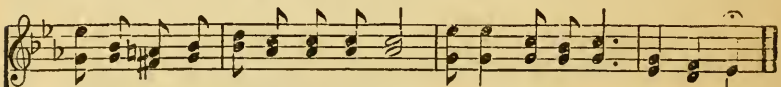
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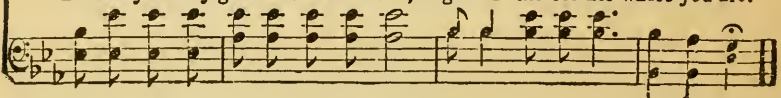
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!

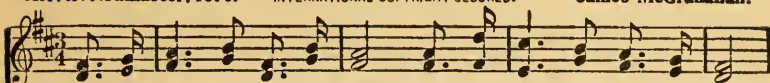



har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

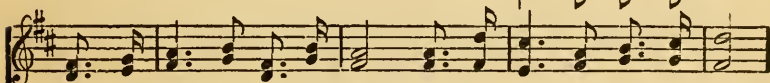
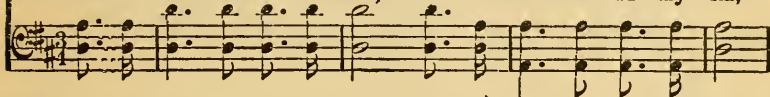


No. 5. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

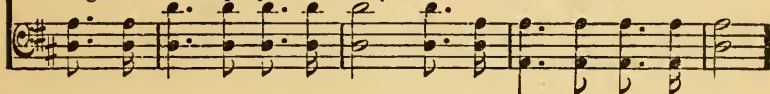
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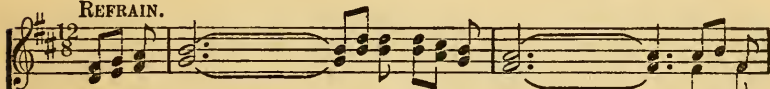
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con - demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



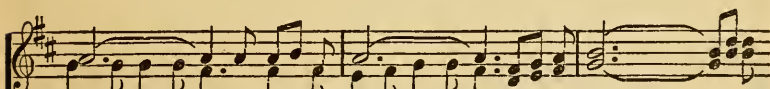
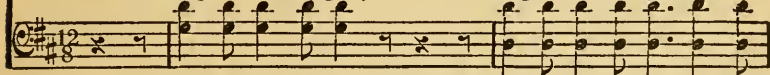
Who the heav'n-ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.



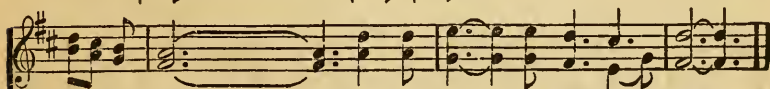
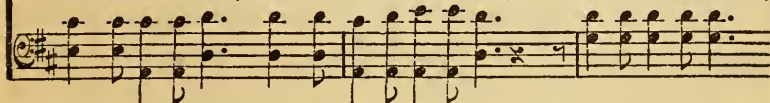
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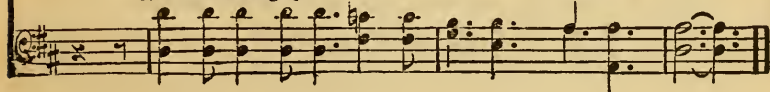
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a gain, Sing it o'er a gain:



ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - - sage
 ceiv-eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain;..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the message plain:



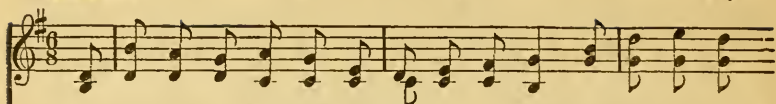
No. 6.

I Walk With the King.

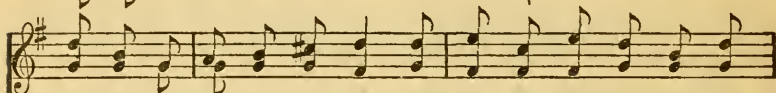
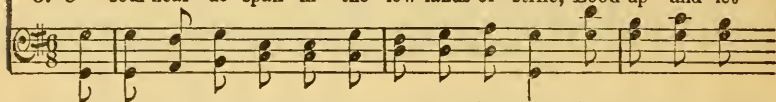
James Rowe.

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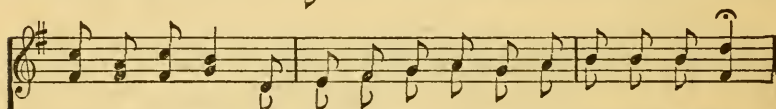
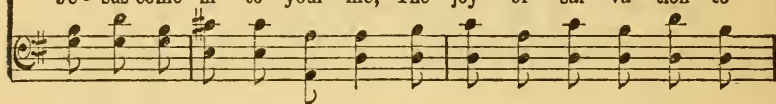
B. D. Ackley.



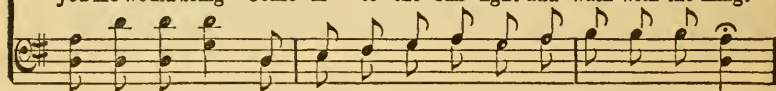
1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my spir-it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet-ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let



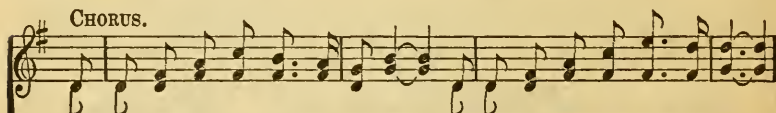
hap-py-se-cure-ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve-ning glad
 help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the
 Je-sus come in-to your life; The joy-of sal-va-tion to



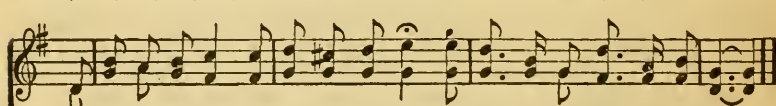
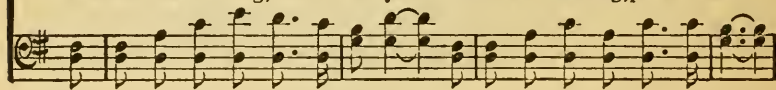
car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son—I walk with the King.
 sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing—I walk with the King.
 you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.



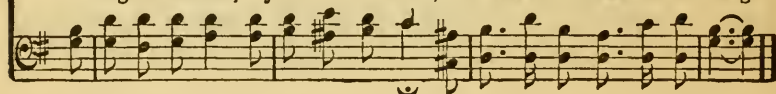
CHORUS.



I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.



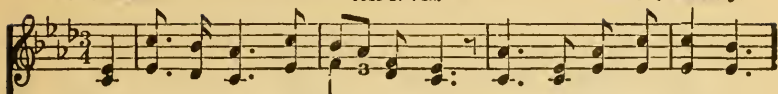
No. 7.

Since I Found My Savior.

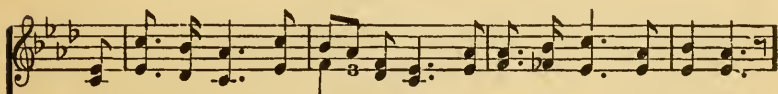
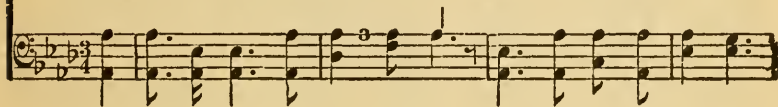
E. E. Hewitt.

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USED BY PER.

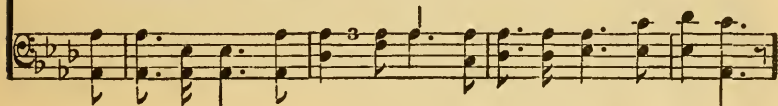
Jno. R. Sweeney.



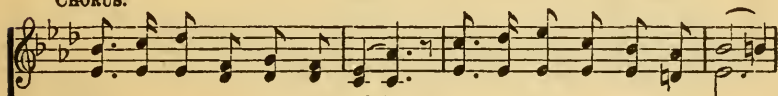
1. Life wears a dif-fer-ent face to me, Since I found my Sav-ior;
2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Sav-ior,
3. The pass-ing clouds may in-ter-vene, Since I found my Sav-ior,
4. A strong hand kind-ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav-ior,



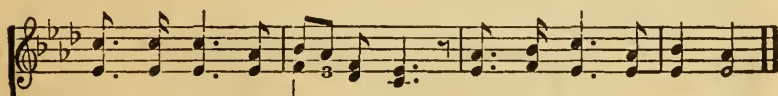
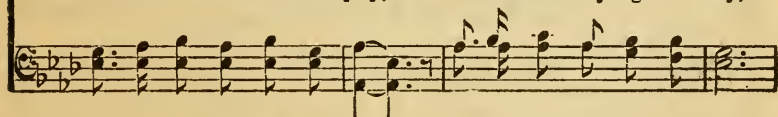
Rich mer-cy at the cross I see, My dy-ing, liv-ing Sav-ior.
He brought sal-va-tion from a-bove, My dear, al-might-y Sav-ior.
But He is with me, though un-seen, My ev-er-pres-ent Sav-ior.
It leads me on-ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav-ior.



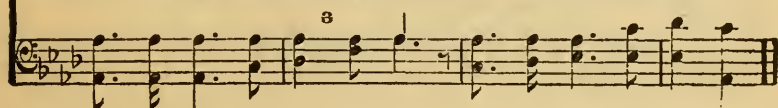
CHORUS.



Gold-en sun-beams 'round me play, Je-sus turns my night to day,



Heav-en seems not far a-way, Since I found my Sav-ior.



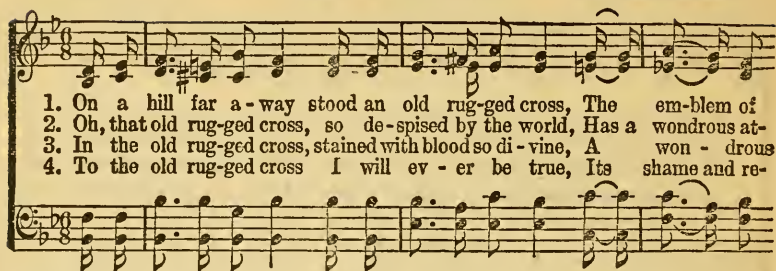
No. 8.

The Old Rugged Cross.

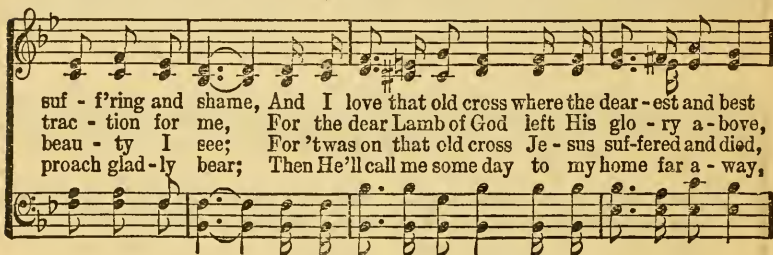
G. B.

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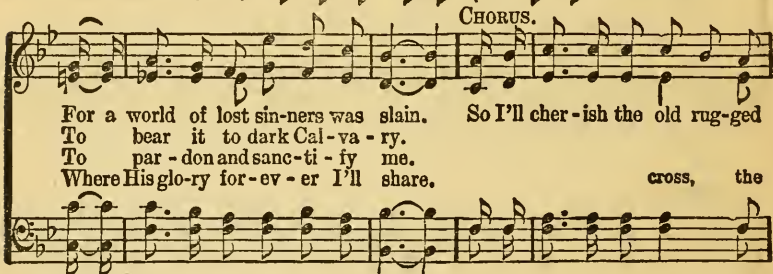
Rev. Geo. Bennard.



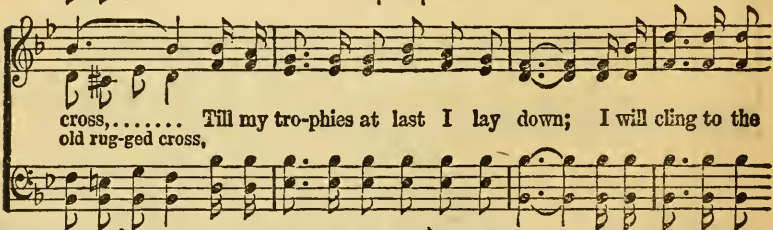
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-



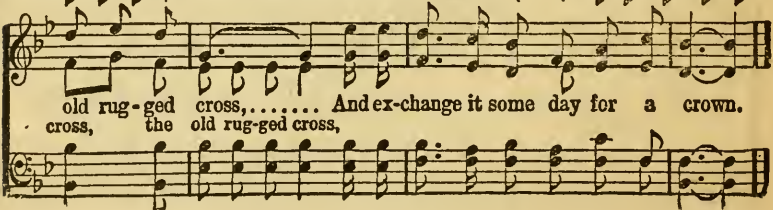
suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
 proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,



CHORUS.
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share, the



cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,



old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

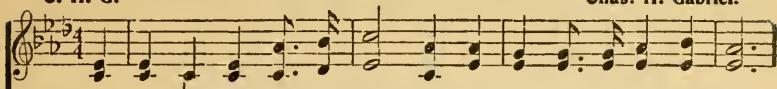
No. 9.

My Savior's Love.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

C. H. G.

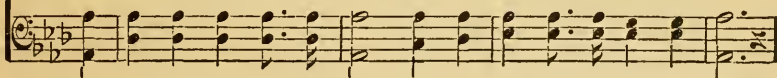
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd, "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



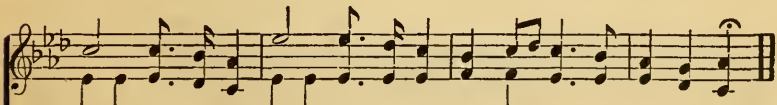
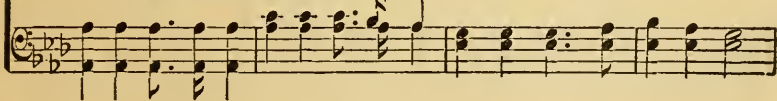
And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condem'd, unclean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



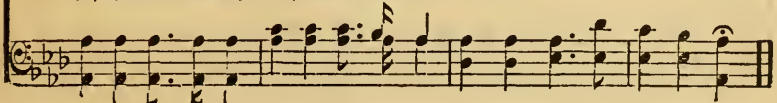
CHORUS.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful Is my Sav - ior's love for me!
Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful



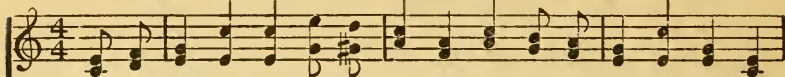
No. 10.

Take the Home-Path.

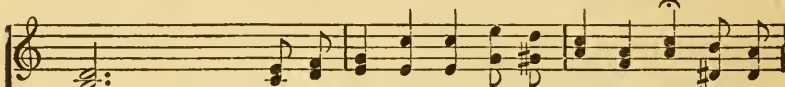
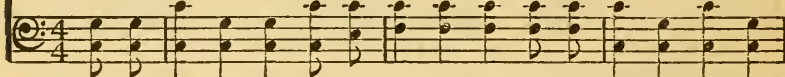
Brown Rowland, A. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

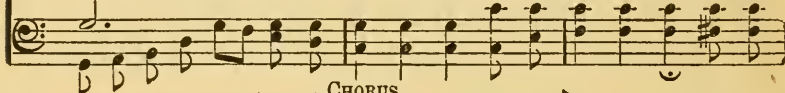
Samuel W. Beazley.



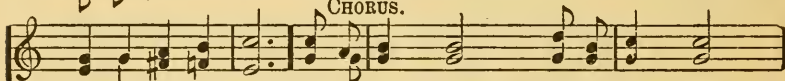
1. You have wandered far on the des-ert lone, And you face an aw-ful
2. You have been al-lured from the peace-ful way By your soul's re-lent-less
3. While the chance is yours turn your back to sin, Seek-ing par-don, hum-bly



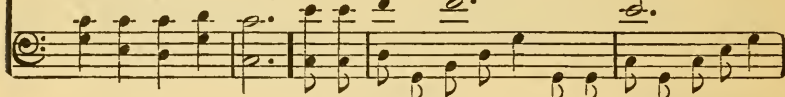
fate, (an aw-ful fate,) For a storm is near and the night comes on—Take the
 foe; (re-lent-less foe;) Let the Sav-ior true take your hand to-day, For He
 bow; (now humbly bow;) You've a soul to save and a crown to win, And the



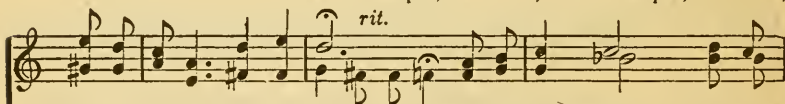
CHORUS.



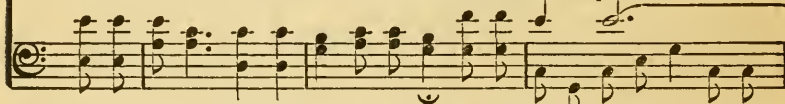
home-path ere too late. Take the home-path, take the home-path,
 knows the way to go. Take the home-path,
 time to start is now.



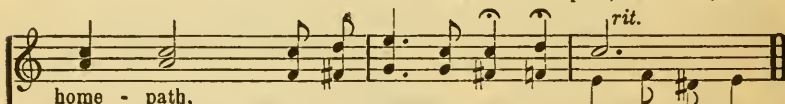
Take the home-path, take it now, take the home-path, take it now.



Night is com-ing, do not wait; (do not wait;) Take the home-path, take the
 Take the home-path,

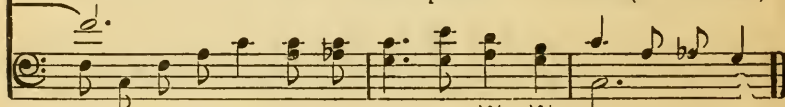


Take the home-path, take it now, take the



home-path,

Take the home-path ere too late. (ere too late.)



home-path, take it now,

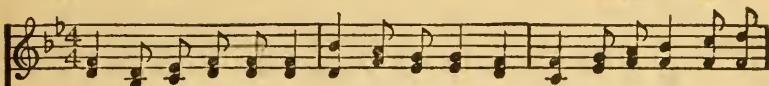
No. 11.

Rescue the Perishing.

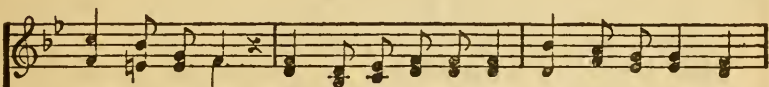
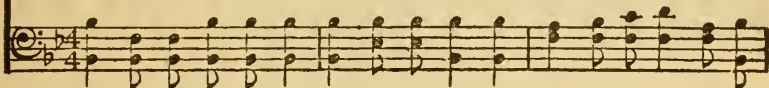
Fanny J. Crosby.

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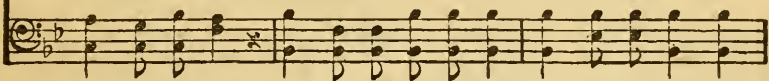
William H. Doane.



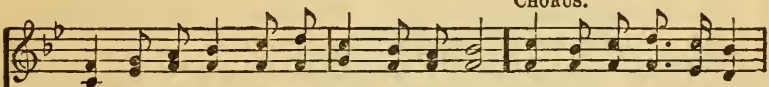
1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



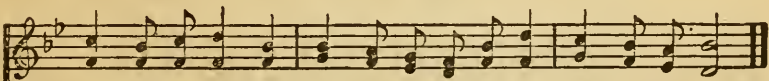
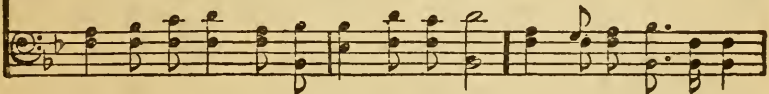
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er-ring one, Lift up the fall-en,
 child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly; Plead with them gen-tly:
 grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;



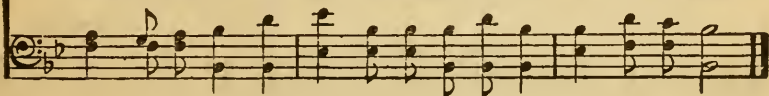
CHORUS.

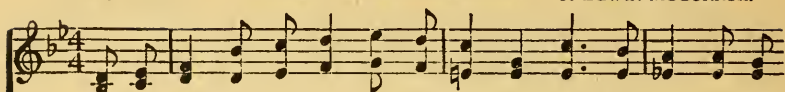


Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
 Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-ior has died.

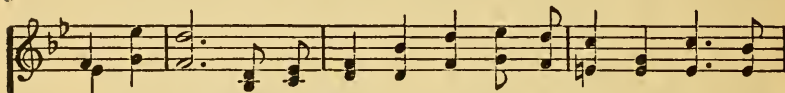


Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

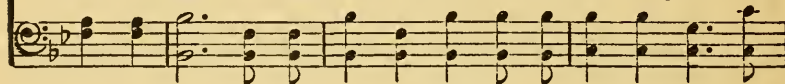




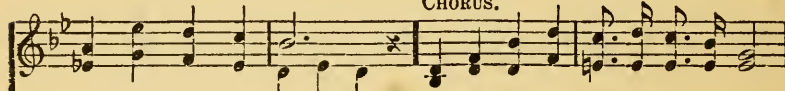
1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should



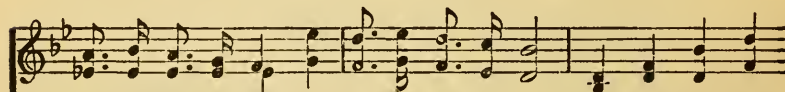
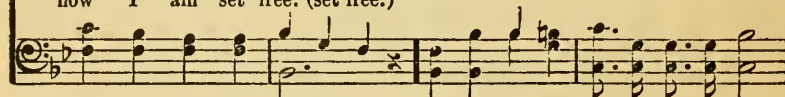
rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said Who - so - ev - er will, May
filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But



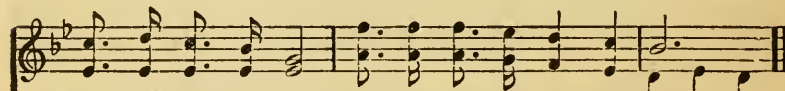
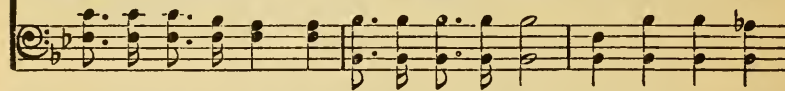
CHORUS.



come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who - so - ev - er," sure - ly meaneth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

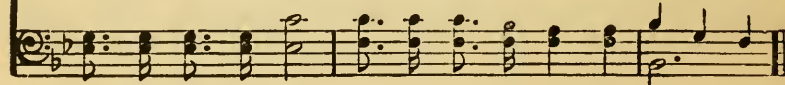


Sure - ly mean - eth me, O sure - ly mean - eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"



sure - ly mean - eth me, "Who - so - ev - er," mean - eth me.

mean - eth me.



No. 13. The Heart That Was Broken for Me.

J. W. V.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

J. W. Van DeVenter.

1. There came from the skies in the days long a - go The Lord with a
 2. He came to His own—to the ones that He loved; The sheep that had
 3. The birds have their nests, and the fox - es have holes, But He had no
 4. I can - not re - ject such a Sav - ior as He; Dis - hon - or and

mes - sage of love; The world knew Him not; He was treated with scorn—This
 wan - dered a - stray; They heard not His voice, but the friend of mankind Was
 place for His head; A pal - let of stone on the cold mountain side Was
 wound Him a - gain; I'll go to His feet and re - pent of my sin, Be

CHORUS.

won - der - ful gift from a - bove.
 hat - ed and driv - en a - way. They crowned Him with thorns, He was beaten with
 all that He had for His bed.
 will ing to suf - fer the pain. 4th I'll take up my cross, I will walk by His

stripes; He was smit - ten and nailed to the tree, (to the tree,) But the pain in His
 side, For the path - way of du - ty I see, (yes, I see,) I will fol - low my

rit.

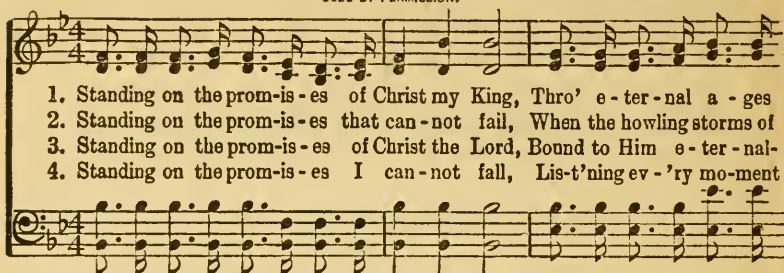
heart was the hard - est to bear, The heart that was brok - en for me.....
 Lord and a - bide in His heart, The heart that was brok - en for me.....

for me.

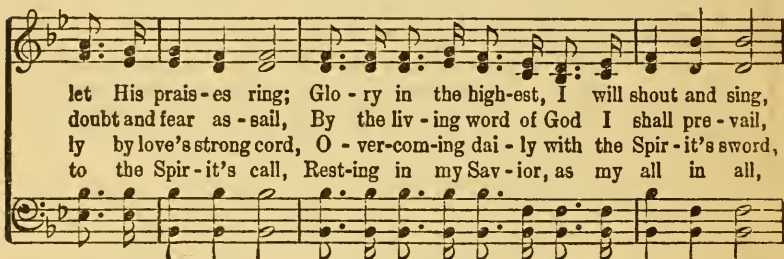
R. K. C.

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USED BY PERMISSION.

R. Kelso Carter.

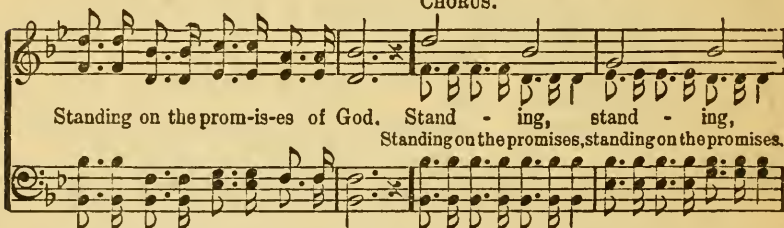


1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges
 2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of
 3. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-
 4. Standing on the prom-is-es I can-not fall, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry mo-ment

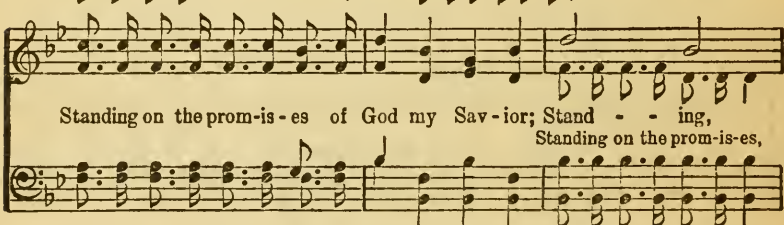


let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
 ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-ior, as my all in all,

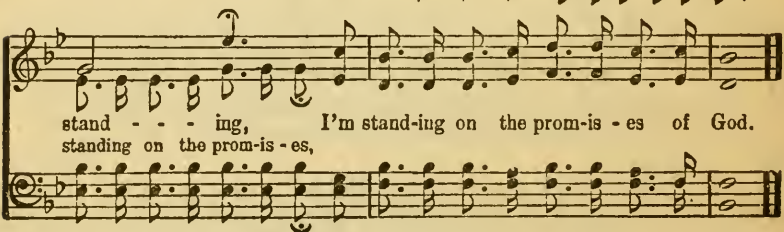
CHORUS.



Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises.



Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand-ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand-ing,
 standing on the prom-is-es, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.

No. 15. Garry Your Cross With a Smile.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im -
3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall

oth - ers to glad - ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom - is - es
reap a re - ward af - ter - while; On - ly grace in your serv - ice can

CHORUS.

morn - ing you wear, And car - ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross with a
oft - en re - call, And car - ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car - ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross

smile,..... Car - ry your cross with a smile;.... You may oth - ers from
with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;

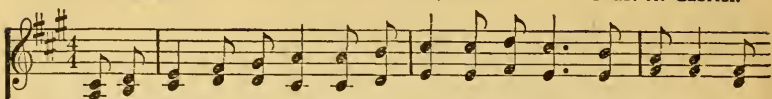
sad - ness to glad - ness be - guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

No. 16. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

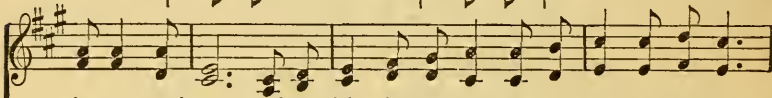
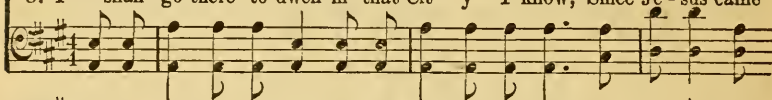
R. H. McDaniel.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

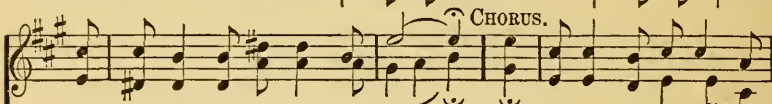
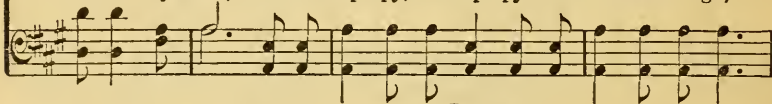
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know, Since Je - sus came



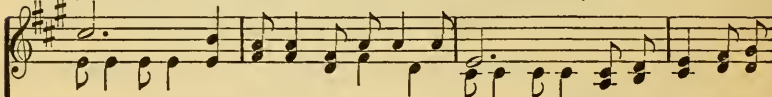
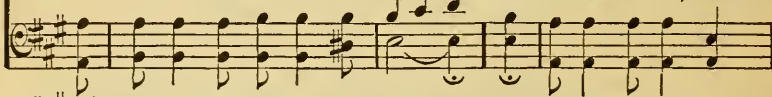
in - to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart; And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,
in - to my heart; And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart; And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,



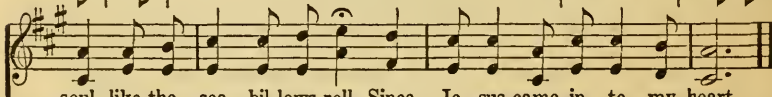
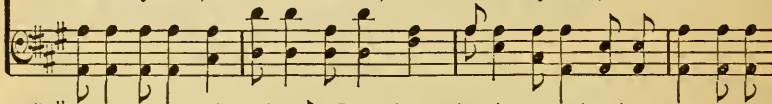
CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

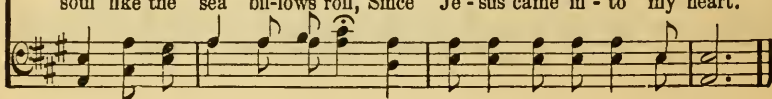
Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came



heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart;



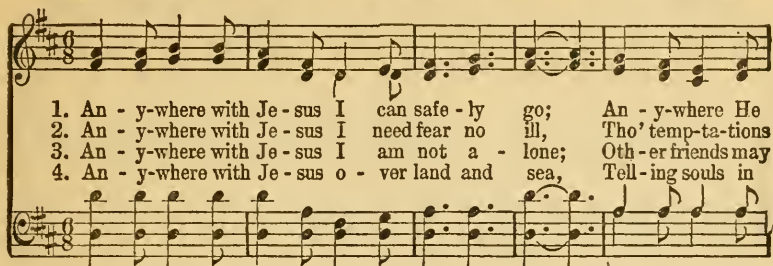
soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.



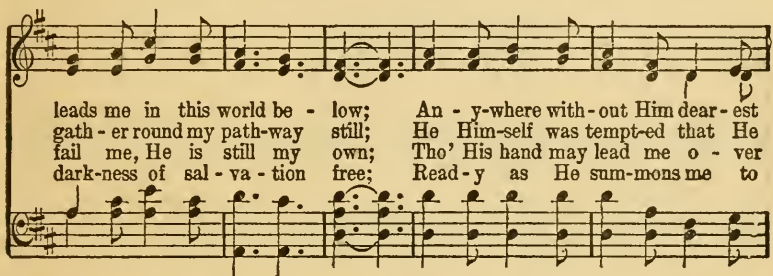
No. 17.

Anywhere With Jesus.

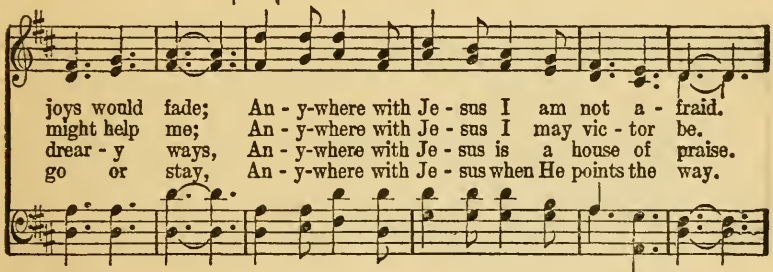
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 Jessie H. Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER. D. B. Towner.



1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp - ta - tions
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 4. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in



leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear - est
 gath - er round my path - way still; He Him - self was tempt - ed that He
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to

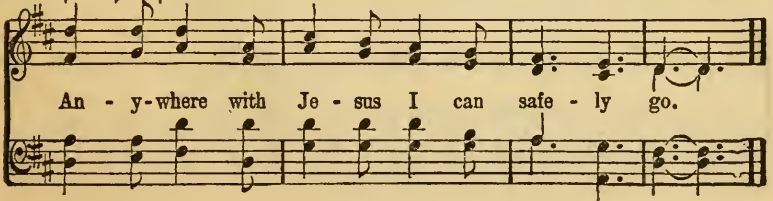


joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 might help me; An - y-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
 drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.

CHORUS.



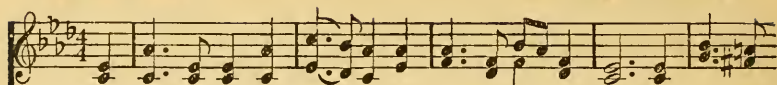
An - y-where! An - y-where! Fear I can - not know;



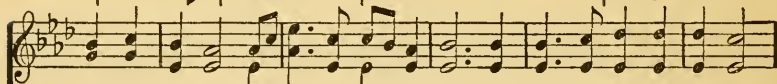
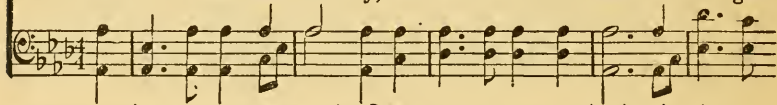
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Katherine Hankey.

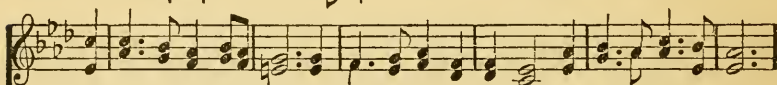
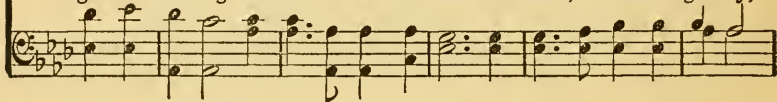
William C. Fischer.



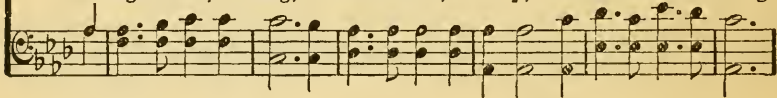
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -



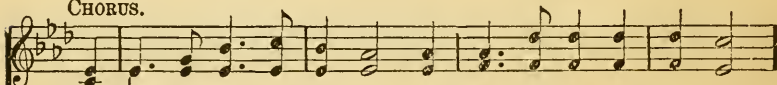
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan - cies Of all my gold - endreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet, I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,



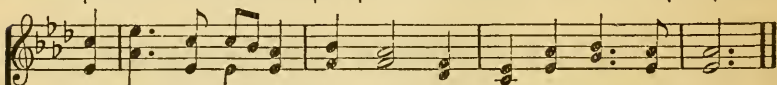
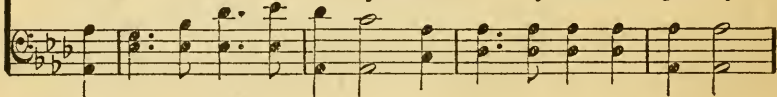
Be - cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is - fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.



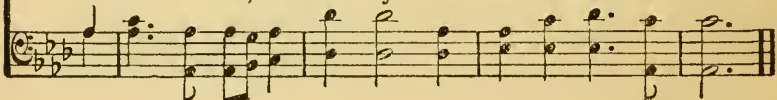
CHORUS.



I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry



To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

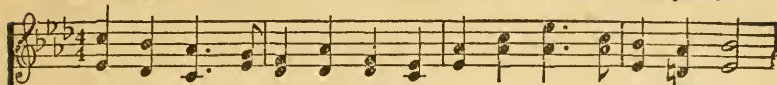


No. 19. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

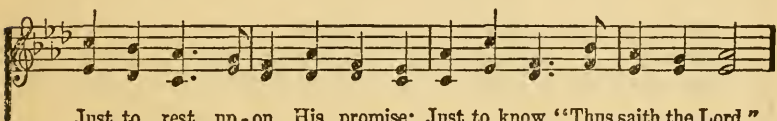
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead.

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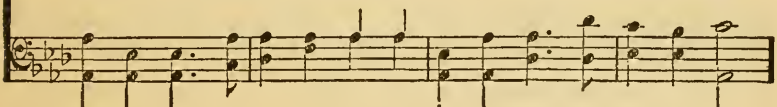
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je-sus, Sav-ior, Friend;



Just to rest up-on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je-sus sim-ple tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



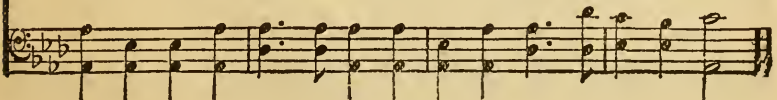
REFRAIN.



Je-sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



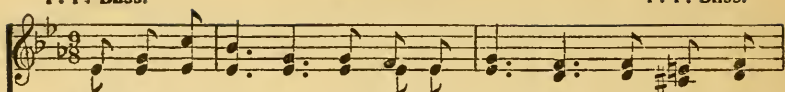
Je-sus, Je-sus, pre-cious Je-sus! O for grace to trust Him more.



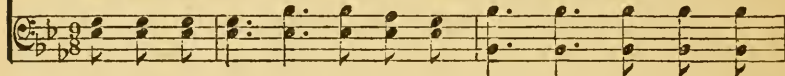
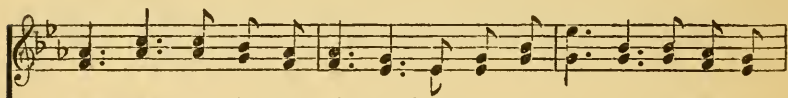
P. P. Bliss.

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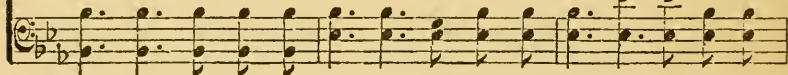
P. P. Bliss.



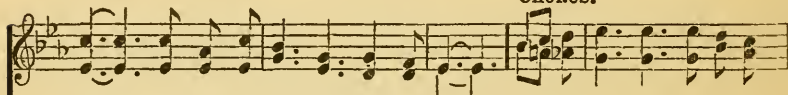
1. Free from the law, O, hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
 2. Now are we free—there's no con-dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro-
 3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His

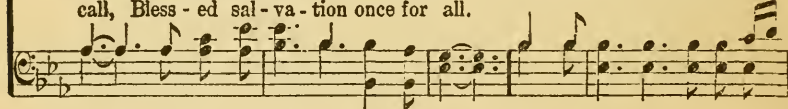
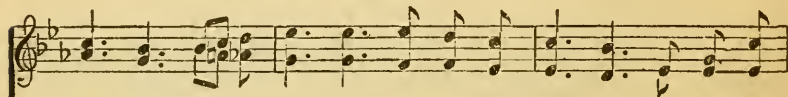
bled, and there is re - mis-sion, Curs'd by the law and bruis'd by the
 vides a per-fect sal - va-tion; "Come un - to Me," O, hear His sweet
 grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His



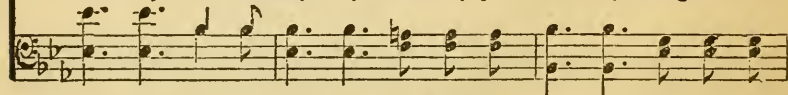
CHORUS.



fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
 call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O, sin-ner re-
 call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.

ceive it, Once for all, O, broth-er, be - lieve it; Cling to the




Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deem'd us once for all.

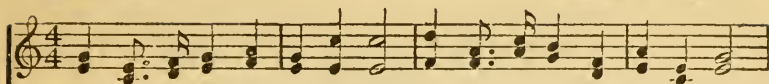


No. 21. Go By the Way of the Cross.

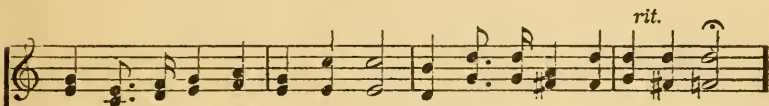
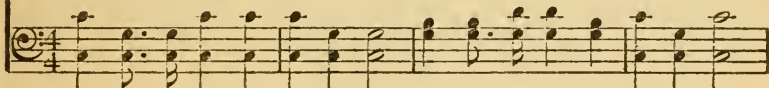
James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

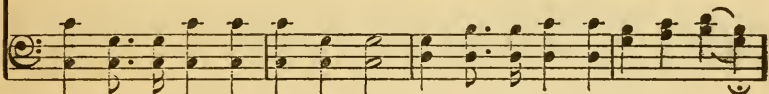
Samuel W. Beazley.



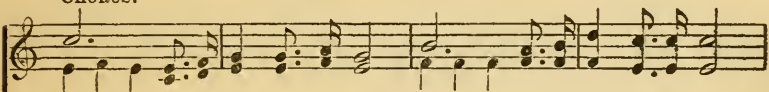
1. If you would find the bet - ter land, If you would reach the gold-en strand,
2. If you would reach the cit - y gate, Where man-y dear ones watch and wait,
3. If you would live in that glad place, Whereshall be crowned the saved by grace,



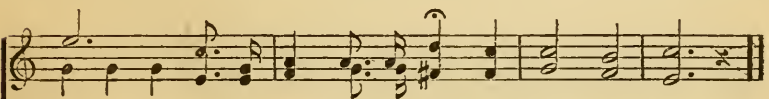
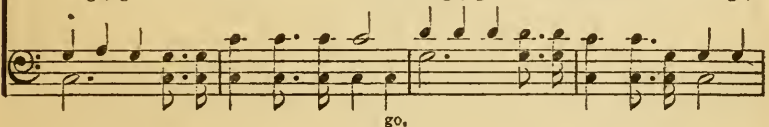
There to a-bide with heaven's throng, Sing-ing the ev - er-last-ing song,—
 Look-ing for you, with eyes of love, Wait-ing to hear from you a - bove,—
 If you would rest for - ev - er there, Al - ways so hap - py and so fair,—



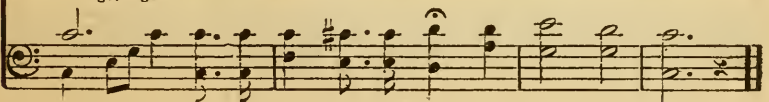
CHORUS.



Go by the way of the cross, Go by the way of the cross,
 go. go go. go go.



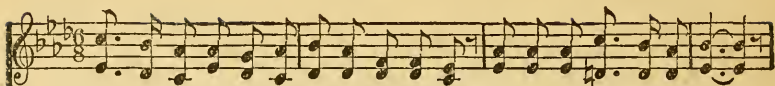
Go by the way of the cross, And you'll reach home.
 go. go



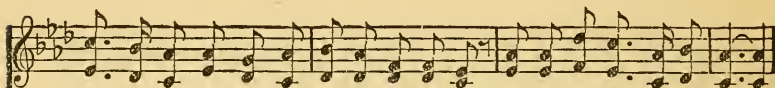
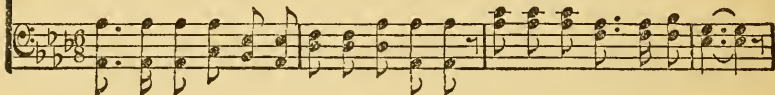
W. L. T.

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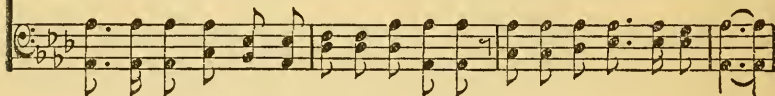
Will L. Thompson.



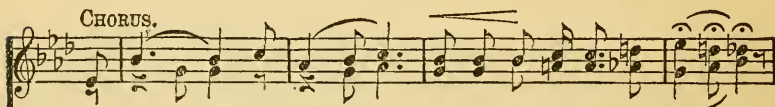
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Pass - ing for you and for me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



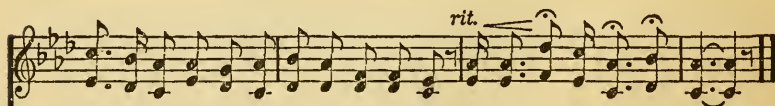
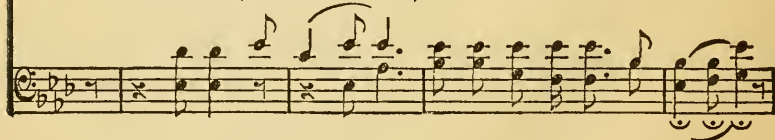
See, on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.
 Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gath - er - ing, death beds are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sin - ned, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.



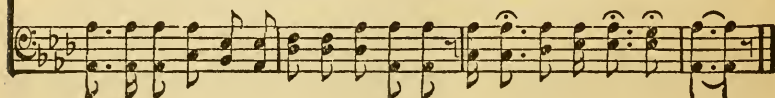
CHORUS.



Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home!
 Come home, come home,



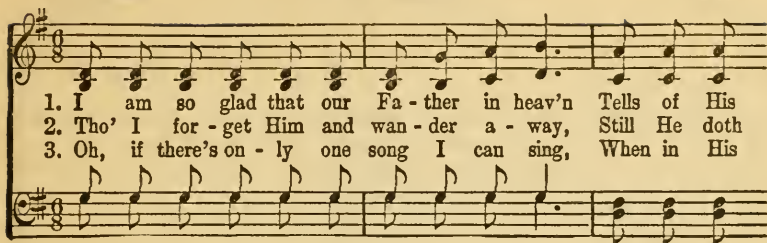
Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



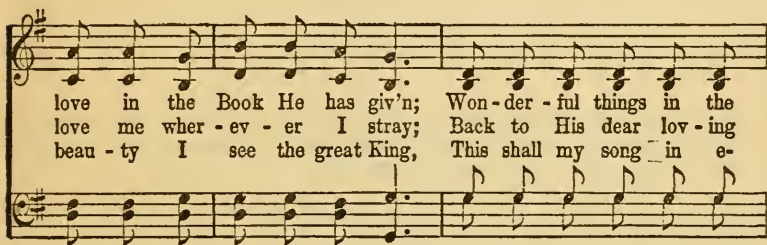
P. P. Bliss.

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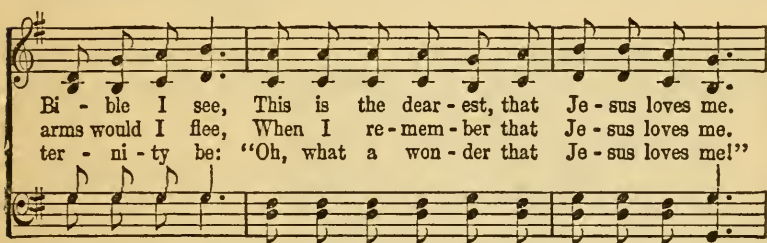
P. P. Bliss.



1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth
 3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His

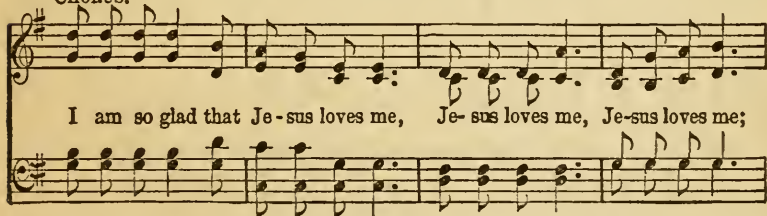


love in the Book He has giv'n; Won-der-ful things in the
 love me wher-ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing
 beau-ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e-



Bi-ble I see, This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
 arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
 ter-ni-ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me!"

CHORUS.



I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me;



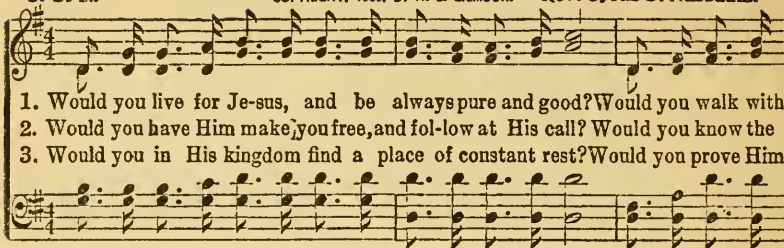
I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e-ven me.

Psalm 37: 5.
(CONSECRATION.)

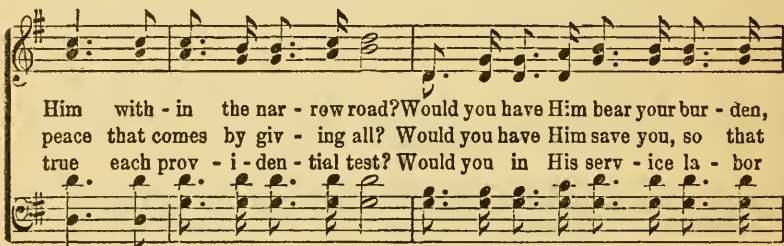
C. S. N.

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Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

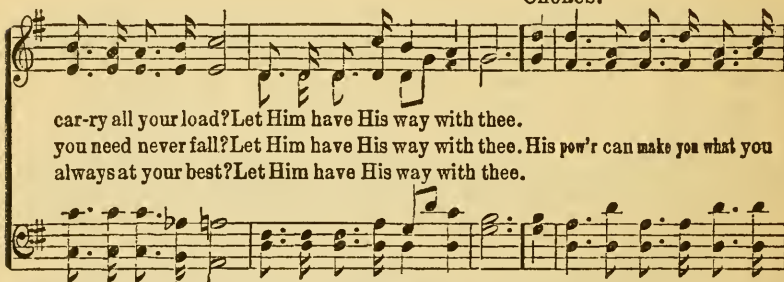


1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove Him

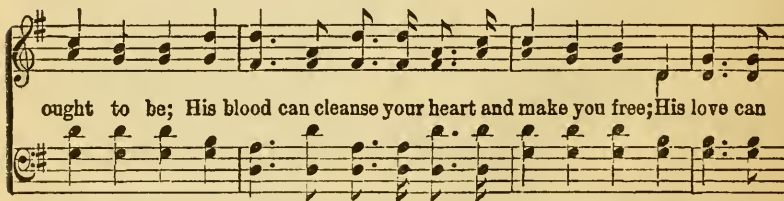


Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

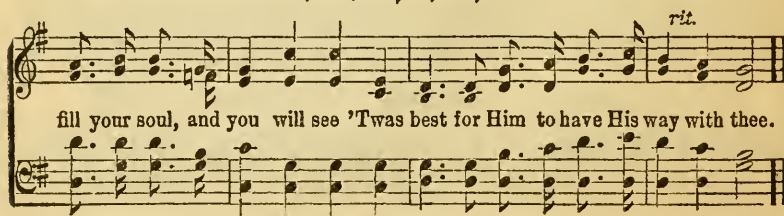
CHORUS.



car-ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



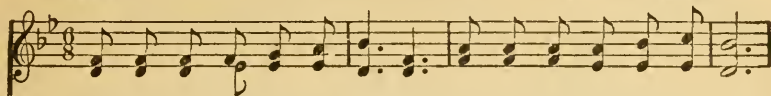
fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

No. 25. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

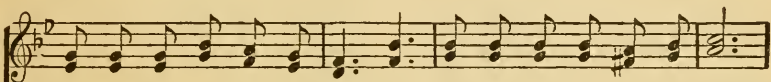
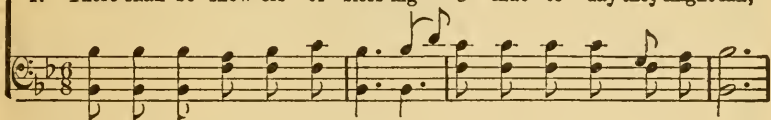
El Nathan.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, OWNER.

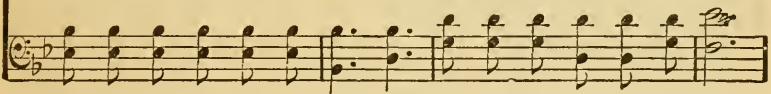
James McGranahan.



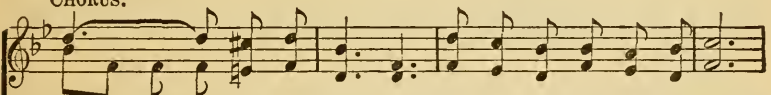
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious, re - viv - ing a - gain,
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Send them up - on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—O that to - day they might fall,



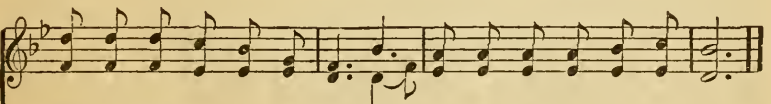
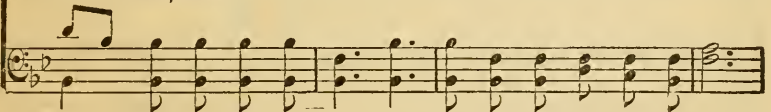
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word!
Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



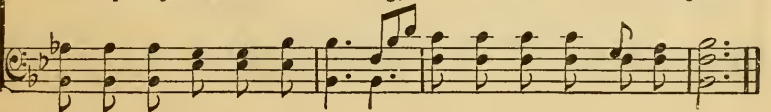
CHORUS.



Show - - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show-ers



Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



James Rowe.

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Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
 3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa - ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
 Mer - its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

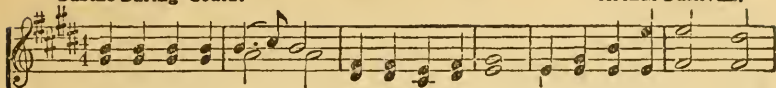
CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!..... When noth - ing
 e - ven me! e - ven me!

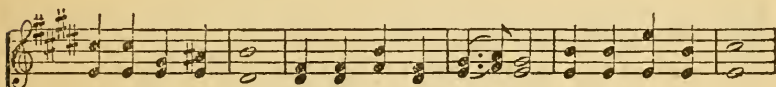
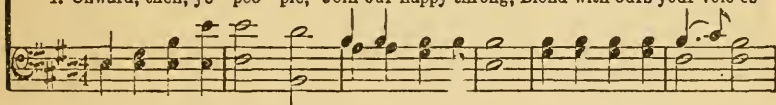
else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

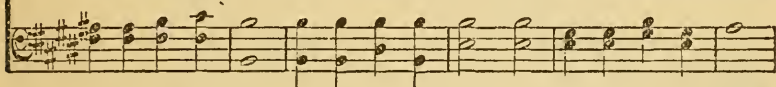
Arthur Sullivan.



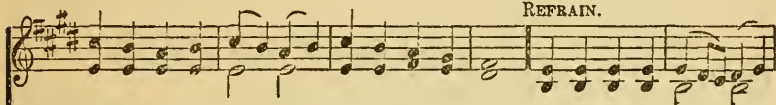
1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread-ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es



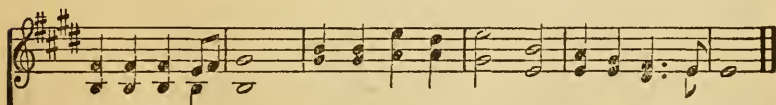
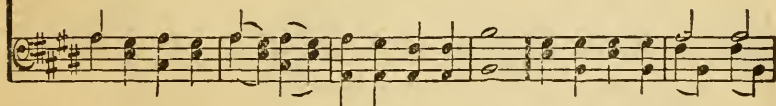
Go - ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-against the foe;
 On to vic-to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; 'All one bod-y we,
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,



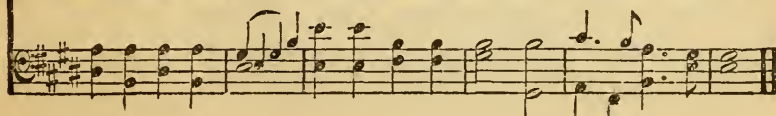
REFRAIN.



For-ward in - to bat - tle. See His ban-ner go!
 Brotners, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.



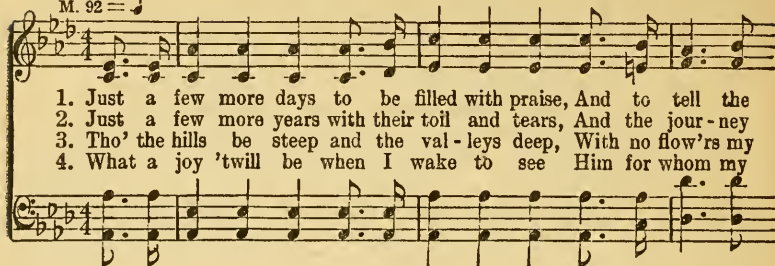
28. Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

C. H. G.

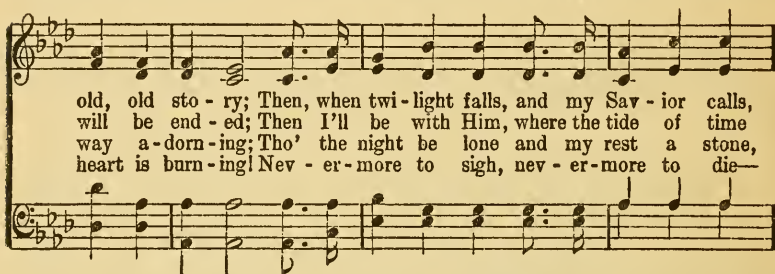
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Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = 

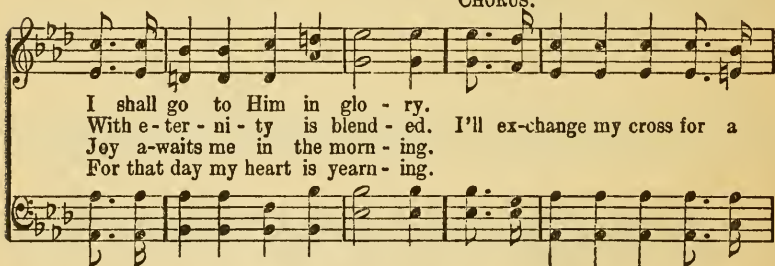


1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour-ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val-leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

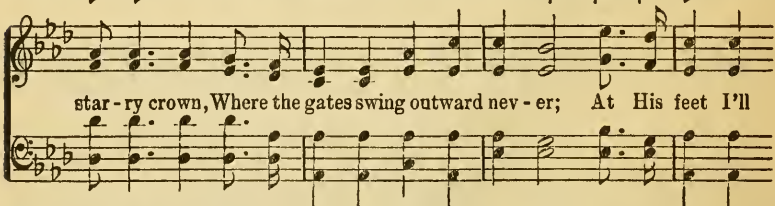


old, old sto-ry; Then, when twi-ght falls, and my Sav-ior calls,
will be end-ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a-dorn-ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn-ing! Nev-er-more to sigh, nev-er-more to die-

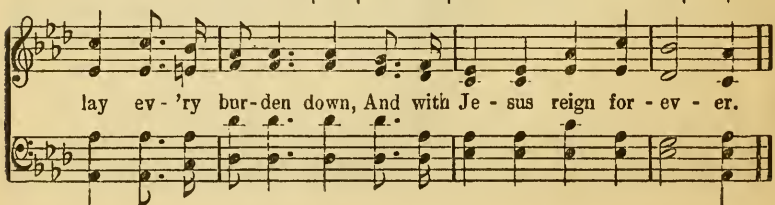
CHORUS.



I shall go to Him in glo-ry.
With e-ter-ni-ty is blend-ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a-waits me in the morn-ing.
For that day my heart is yearn-ing.



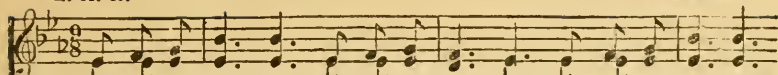
star-ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev-er; At His feet I'll



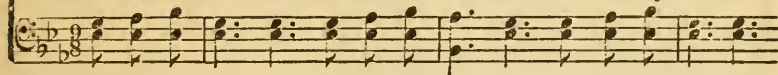
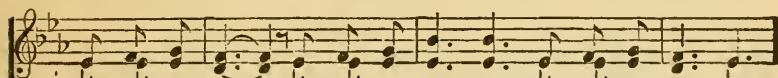
lay ev-'ry bur-den down, And with Je-sus reign for-ev-er.

E. A. H.


Rev. E. A. Hoffman.



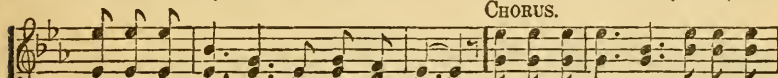
1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les, He is a kind, com -
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

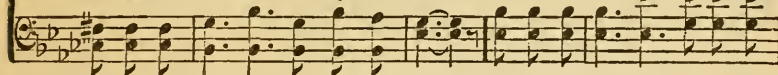
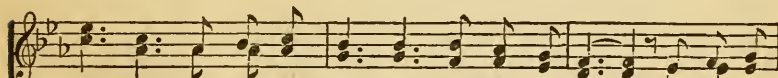
bur - dens a - lone, In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me,
 pas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me



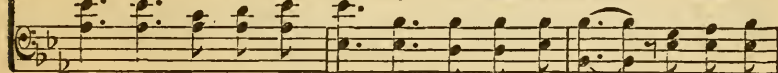
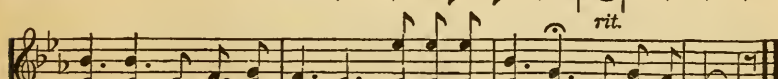
CHORUS.



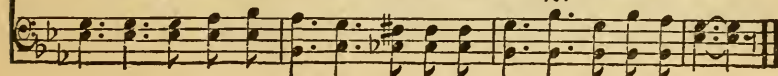
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 Makes of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

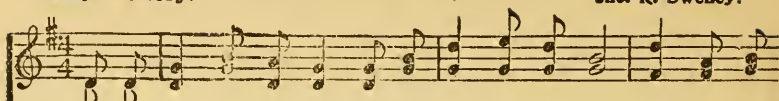



rit.
 Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

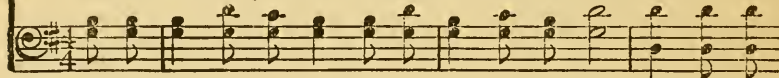
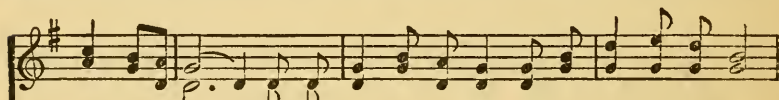


Fanny J. Crosby.

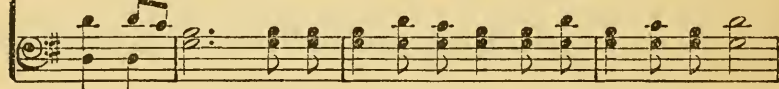
Jno. R. Sweeney.



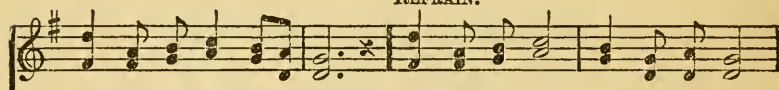
1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your
 3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who
 4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His

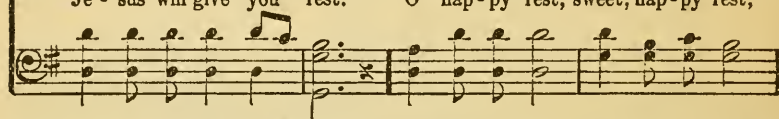
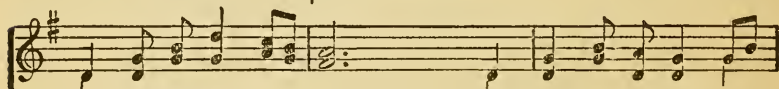
sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
 ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
 loves you best, By His death on the cross pur - chased life for your soul,
 lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,



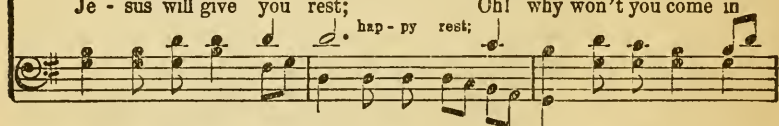

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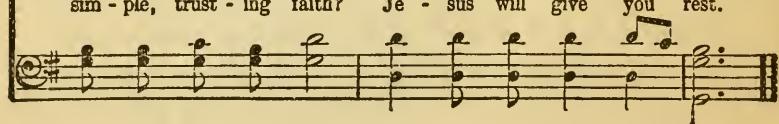
Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,

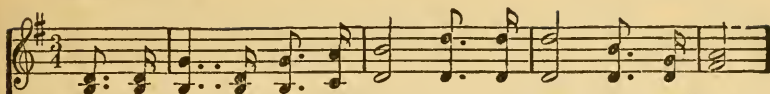



Je - sus will give you rest; hap - py rest; Oh! why won't you come in

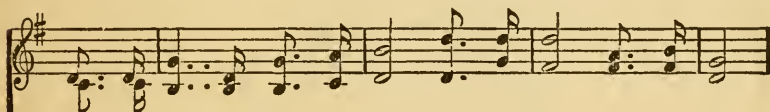
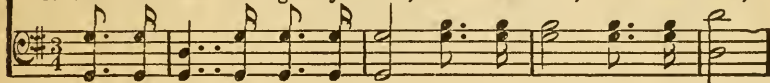



sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

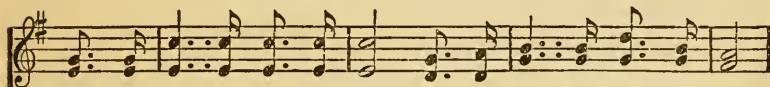
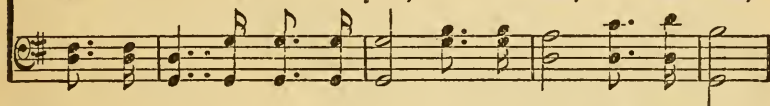




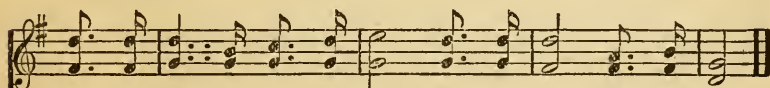
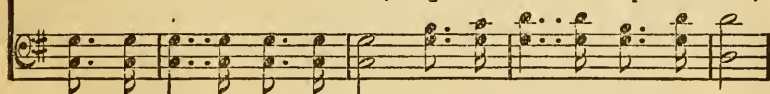
1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



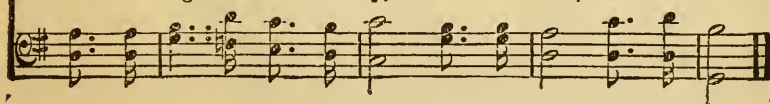
Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hill and deep - est caves,



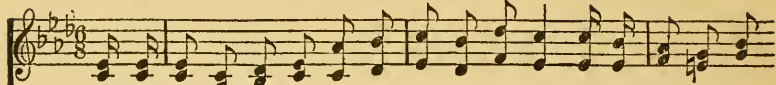
On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.



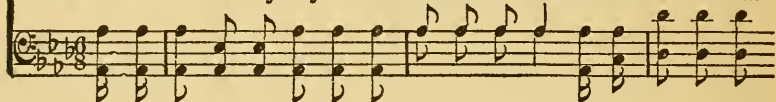
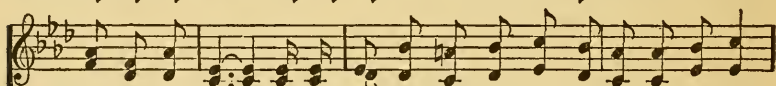
Jessie Brown Pounds.

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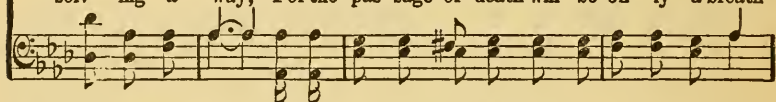
Chas. H. Gabriel.



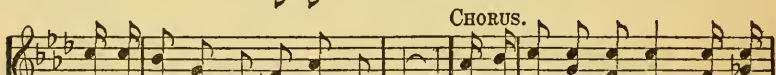
1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav-ior di-vine, And I know that my
 2. There is sweet com-pen-sation for heart-ache and loss In the hope that is
 3. It will still be my stay when the fashion's of earth In the mist are dis-

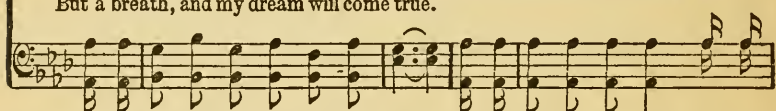
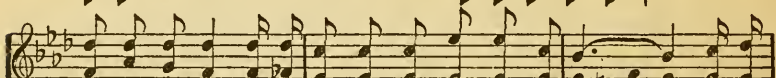
dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vis-ion of light,
 giv-en to me; I shall quick-ly for-get how the road was be-set,
 solv-ing a-way; For the pas-sage of death will be on-ly a breath-



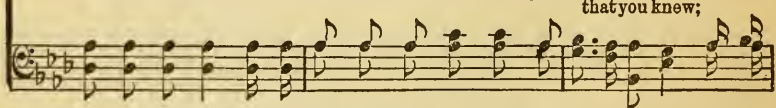
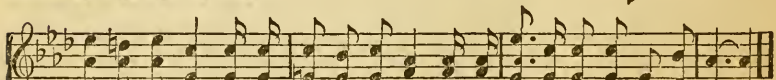
CHORUS.



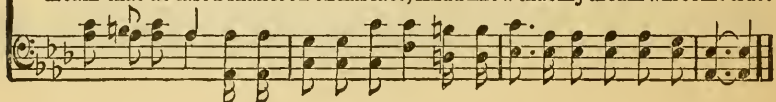
With a prom-ise e-ter-nal-ly new.
 When the King in His beau-ty I see. O this won-der-ful dream is a
 But a breath, and my dream will come true.

se-cret of grace, And I would that this se-cret you knew;..... For I
 that you knew;

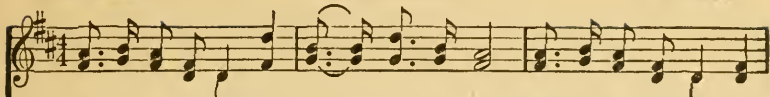
dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.



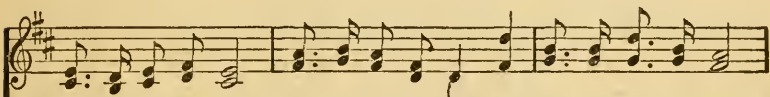
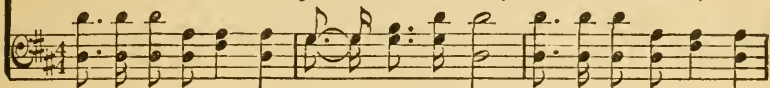
P. P. Bliss.

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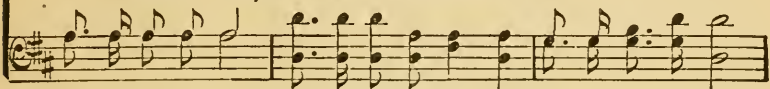
P. P. Bliss.



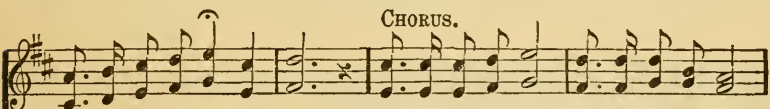
1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-



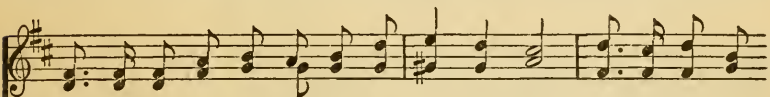
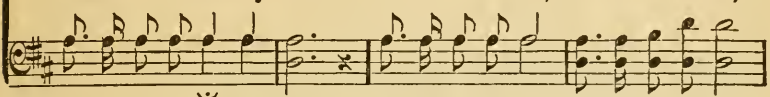
all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:



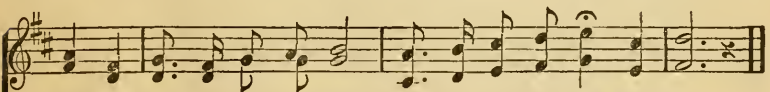
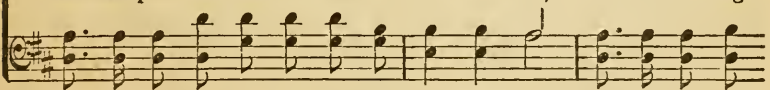
CHORUS.



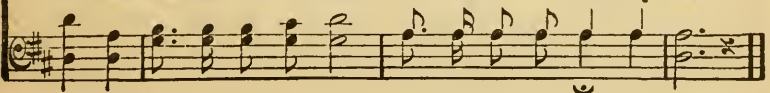
"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will,"



Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing



Fa-ther calls the wan-d'r'er home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

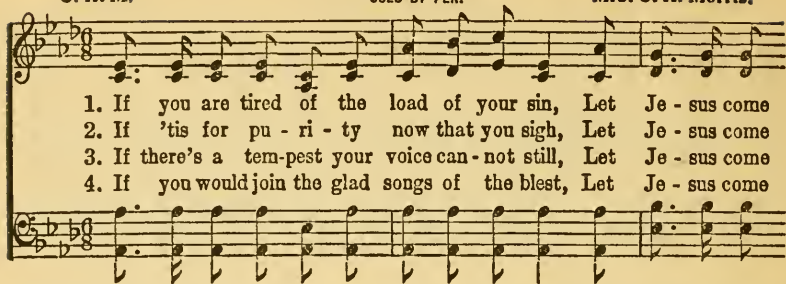


No. 34. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

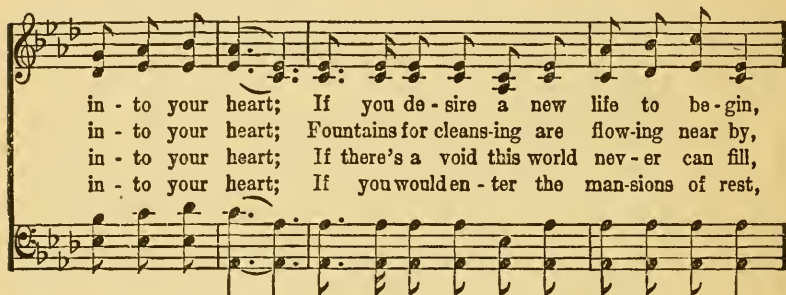
C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

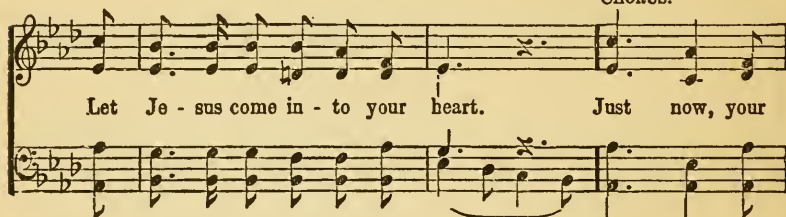


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

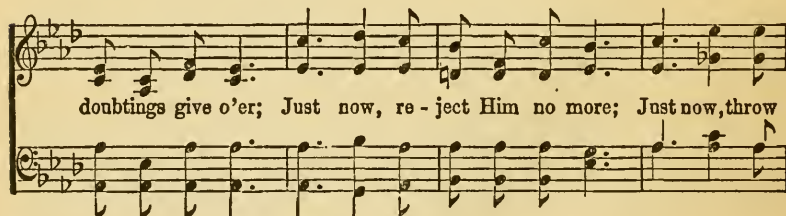


in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans-ing are flow-ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

CHORUS.



Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your



doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw



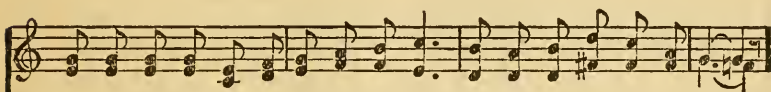
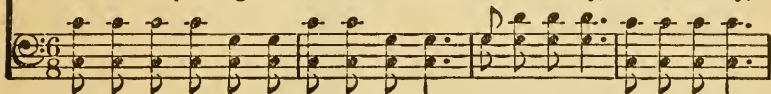
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

Fanny J. Crosby.

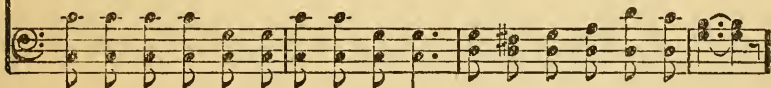
Geo. C. Stebbins.



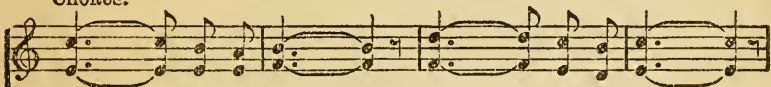
1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly calling thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wear-y to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, O come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;



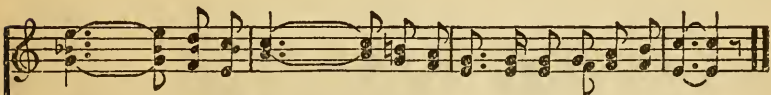
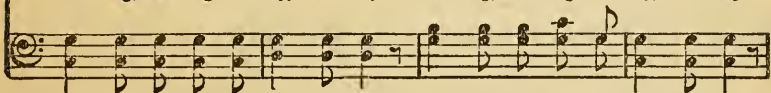
Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Farther and far-ther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de-lay.
 They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.



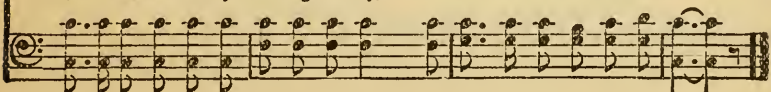
CHORUS.



Call - ing to - day!..... Call - ing to - day!.....
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!



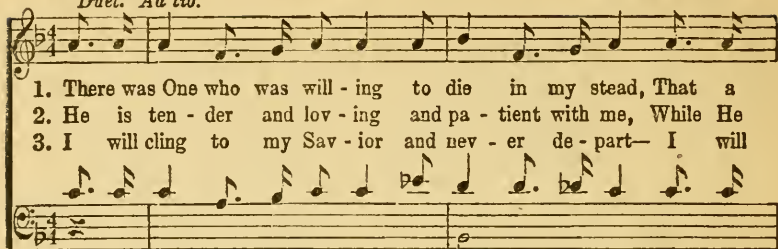
Je - sus is call - ing, Is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.
 Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.



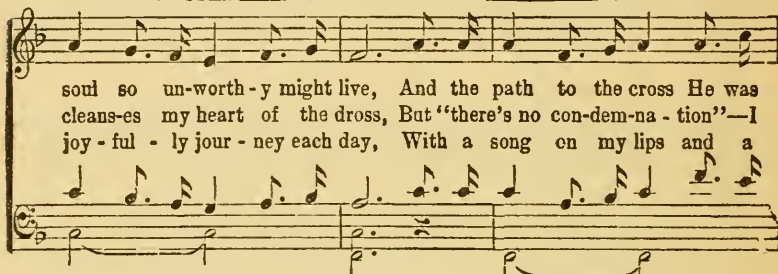
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

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Grant Colfax Tullar.

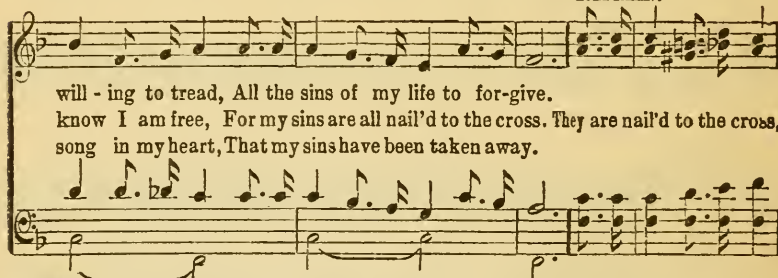
Duet. Ad lib.


1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a
 2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, While He
 3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part— I will

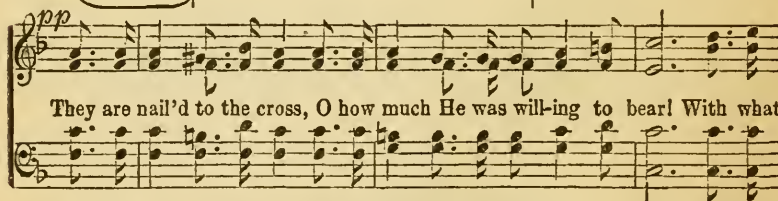


soul so un - worth - y might live, And the path to the cross He was
 cleans - es my heart of the dross, But "there's no con - dem - na - tion"—I
 joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

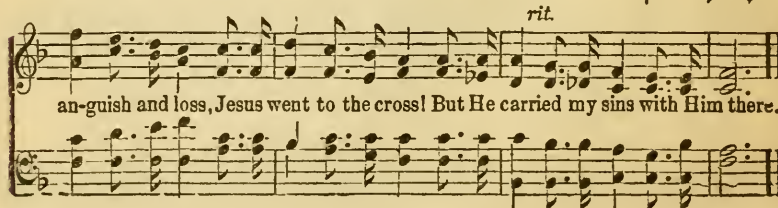
REFRAIN.



will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for - give.
 know I am free, For my sins are all nail'd to the cross. They are nail'd to the cross,
 song in my heart, That my sins have been taken away.



pp They are nail'd to the cross, O how much He was will - ing to bear! With what



rit. an - guish and loss, Jesus went to the cross! But He carried my sins with Him there.

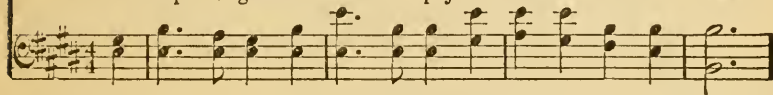
Isaac Watts.

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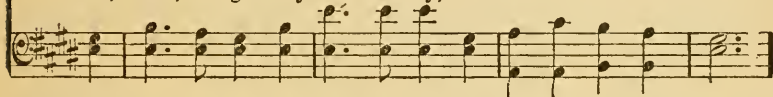
R. E. Hudson.



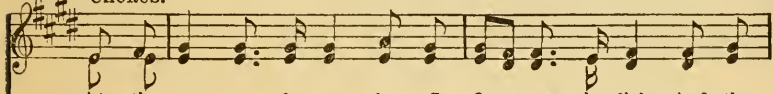
1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo-ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:



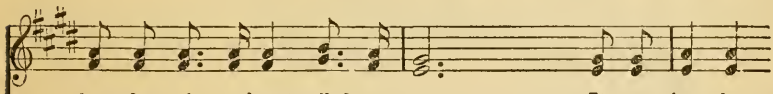
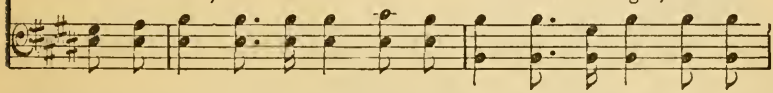
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way, — 'Tis all that I can do.



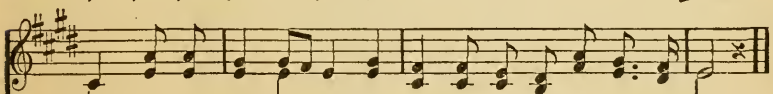
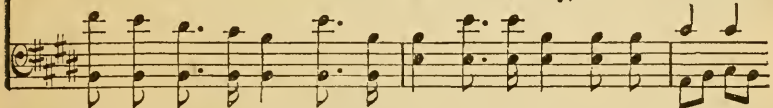
CHORUS.



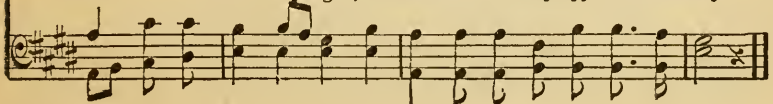
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the



bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by
 rolled a - way,

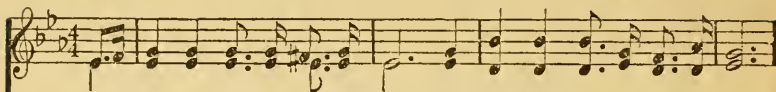


faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

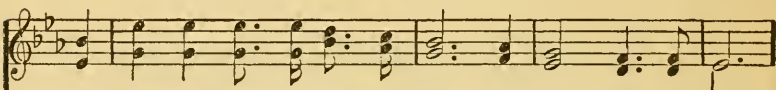
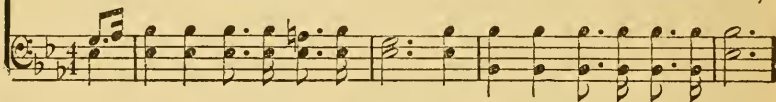


Elizabeth Reed.

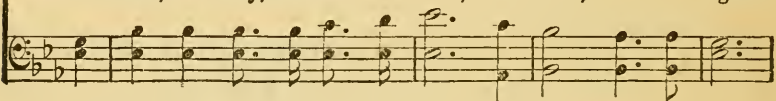
J. Calvin Bushey.



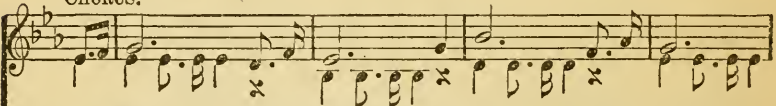
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;



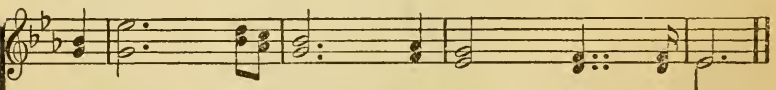
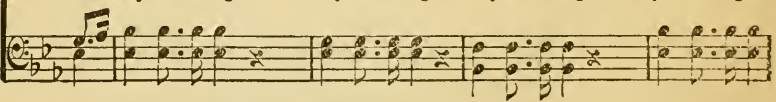
Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
 This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
 Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
 Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.



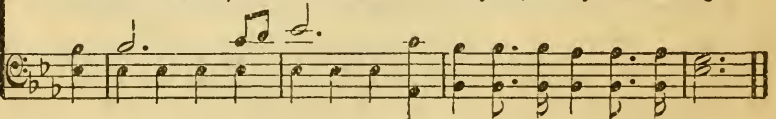
CHORUS.



O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

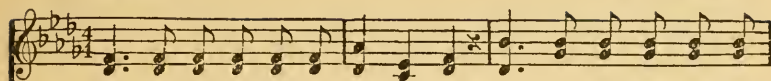


Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

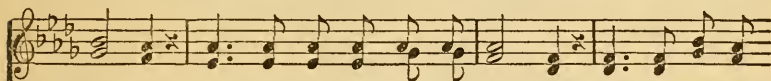
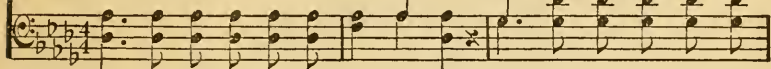


J. E. Rankin, D. D.

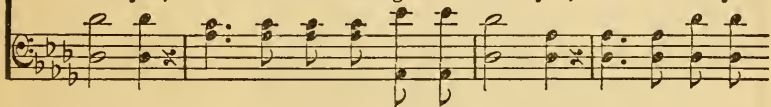
W. G. Tomer.



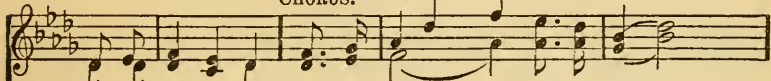
1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing



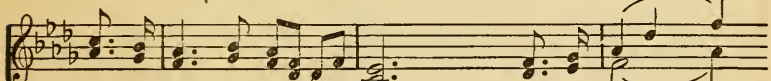
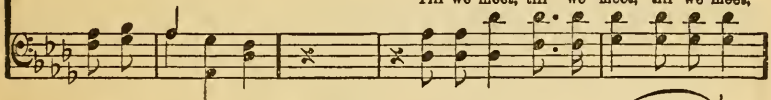
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you



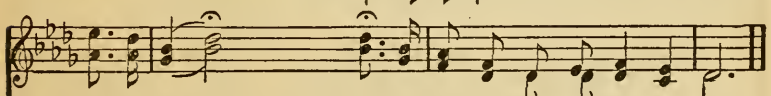
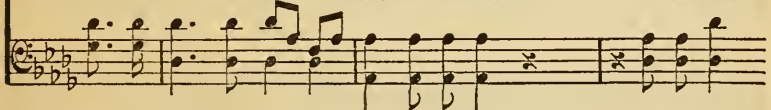
CHORUS.



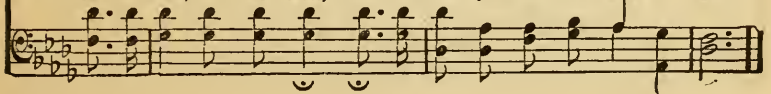
till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,



Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,.....
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet; Till we meet,



till we meet,.. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

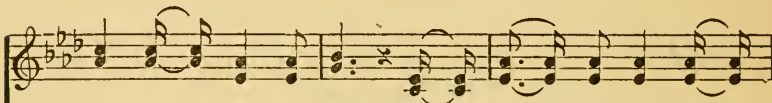
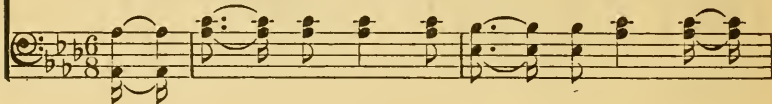


Elizabeth C. Clephane.

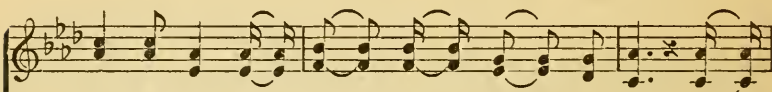
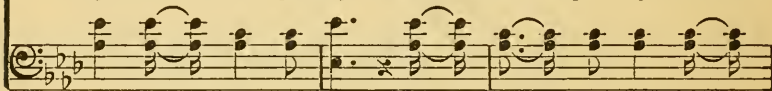
Ira D. Sankey.



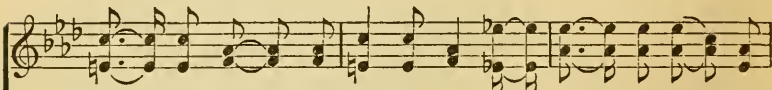
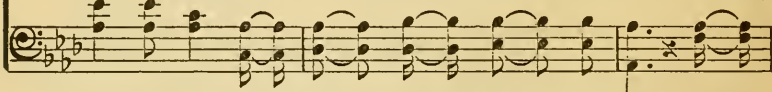
1. There were nine - ty and nine, that safe - ly lay In the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
4. "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That
5. But all through the moun - tains, thun - der-riv'n, And



shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
 they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an - swer:
 deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the
 mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had
 up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the



hills a - way, Far - off from the gates of gold— A -
 "This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me, And, al -
 Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
 gone a - stray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back:" "Lord,
 gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the,



way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
 though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des-ert to
 Out in the des-ert He heard its cry— Sick, and helpless, and
 whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced to - night by
 an - gels ech-oed a-round the throne, "Re - joice! for the Lord brings



The Ninety and Nine.

Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
 find my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find my sheep."
 read - y to die, Sick, and help-less, and read - y to die.
 man - y a thorn, They are pierced to - night by man - y a thorn."
 back His own! Re - joice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

No. 41.

How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith.

(FOUNDATION. 11s.)

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
 3. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
 4. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 5. "When thro' fier - y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf -
 6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

1. faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
 2. vale, or a - bound-ing in wealth; At home and a - broad, on the
 3. God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 4. woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
 5. fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 6. will not, de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

1. you He hath said, You who un-to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 2. land, on the sea—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ev - er be.
 3. cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om-nip - o - tent hand.
 4. troub-les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 5. on - ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume and thy gold to re - fine.
 6. deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

No. 42. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield.

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Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o-bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo - rious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with prayer; Where duty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus.

high His roy-al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

No. 43.

I'll Live For Him

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R. E. Hudson.

C. R. Dunbar.

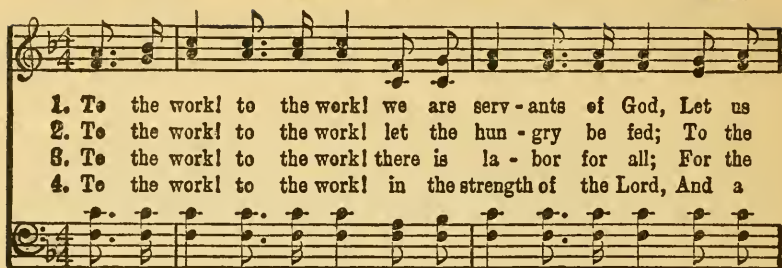
1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. — I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C. for Chorus.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

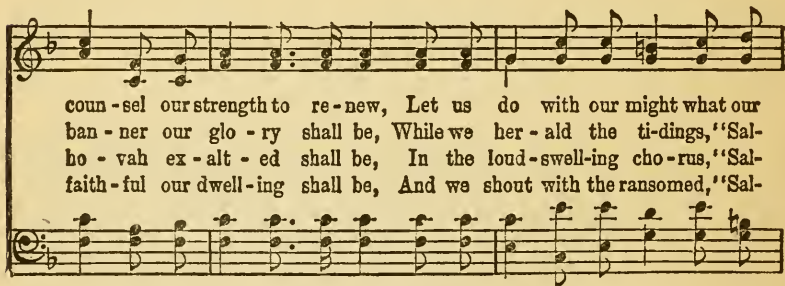
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!



1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a



fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His
 foun - tain of life let the wear - y be led; In the cross and its
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je -
 robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the home of the



coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our
 ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal -
 ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal -
 faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal -



CHORUS.

hands find to do. Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,
 va - tion is free!"
 va - tion is free!"
 va - tion is free!"

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

To the Work.

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. The first system has two staves: a vocal staff in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment staff in bass clef. The second system also has two staves, continuing the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The third system features a single staff with both the vocal melody and piano accompaniment written on it. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding staves.

Toil - ing on, toil - ing on; Let us hope,
Toil - ing on, toil - ing on; and trust,

let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
and pray,

No. 45.

W. E. Witter.

Come, Sinner, Come!

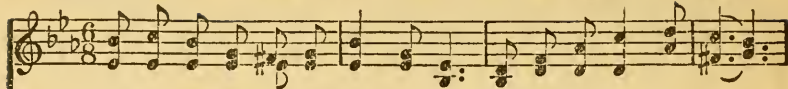
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H. R. Palmer.

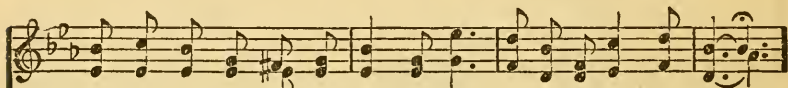
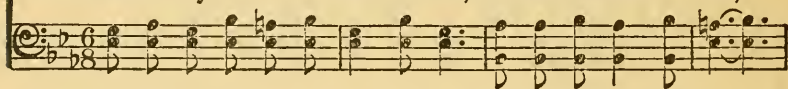
1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten-derplead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-

pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

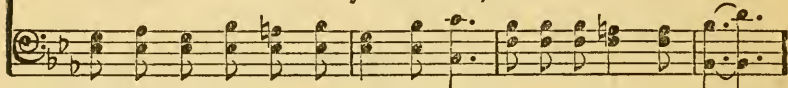
Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!



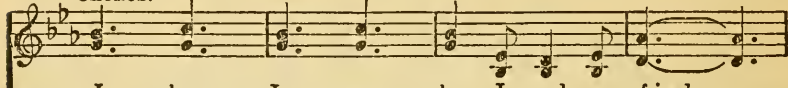
1. When I need someone in time of grief, Someone my cheer to be,
2. When I need someone to guide my soul O-ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Someone my shield to be,
4. When all my tri-als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,



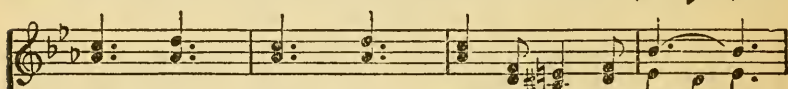
Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
 Al - ways to Je - sus I give con - trol, He is the best for me.
 Al - ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
 Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.



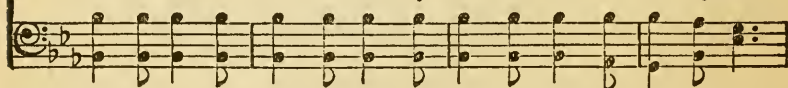
CHORUS.



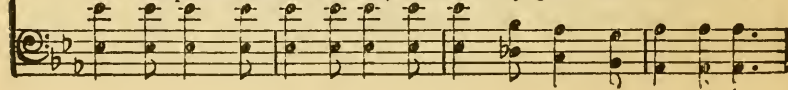
I choose Je - sus when I need a friend,.....
 Yes, I choose my Sav - ior al - ways help - ful friend,



What I need I know that He will send;.....
 What I need I know that sure - ly He to me will free - ly send;



I have proved Him, good and true is He;.....
 I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and al - ways good and true is He;



! Choose Jesus.

I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me.....
 Yea, I choose my Sav - for dear, of all for me.

No. 47. I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss.

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left, for earth - ly night, For wan - d' rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - t' rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

f
 I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin, Of won-drous
 2. He trod in old Ju-de-a Life's pathway long a-go; The peo-ple
 3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss—To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a-gain, Of heights and depths of
 thronged a-bout Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
 out a mur-mur The an-guish of the cross. With saints re-deemed in

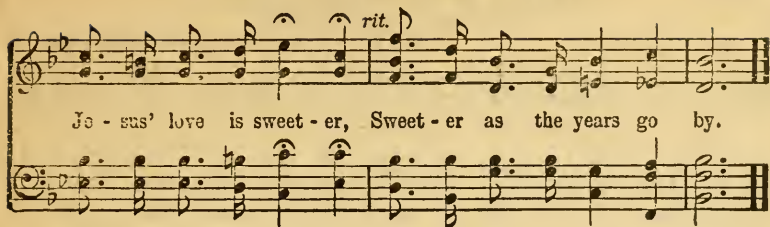
mer-cy Far deep-er than the sea, And high-er than the heav-ens My
 heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
 glo-ry, Let us our vol-es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With

CHORUS.

theme shall ev-er be: Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
 love for e-ven me.
 our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet-er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet-er as the years go by; Rich-er, full-er, deep-er,
 sweet-er as the years go by;

Sweeter As the Years Go By.



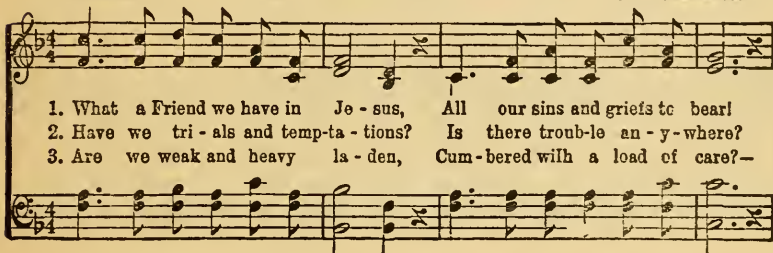
Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

No. 49.

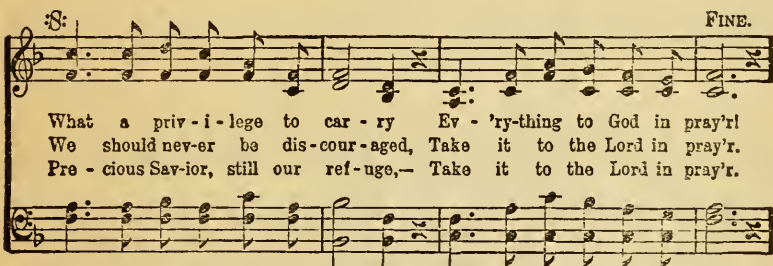
What a Friend,

H. Bonar.

C. C. Converse.



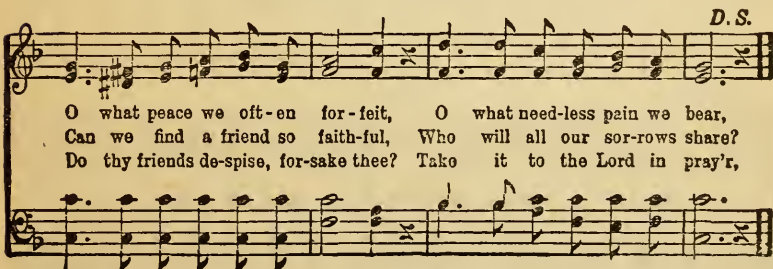
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heavy la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?—



FINE.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



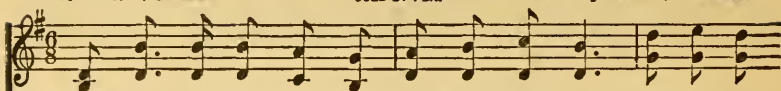
D. S.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

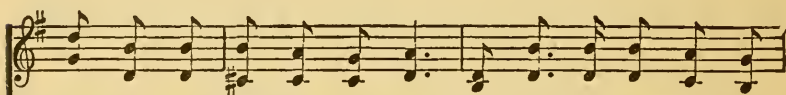
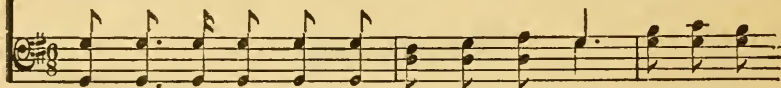
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Rev. E. S. Ufford.

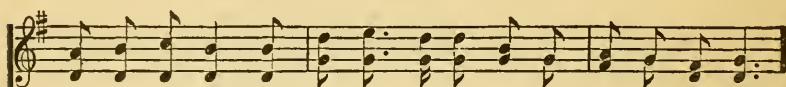
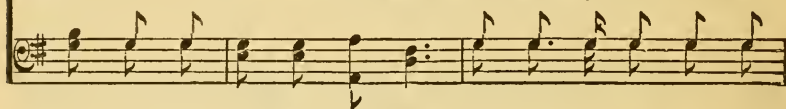
USED BY PER. E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.



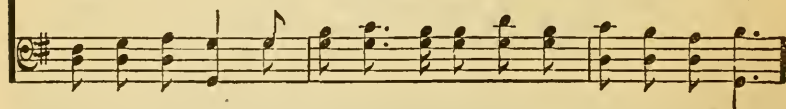
1. Throw out the Life - Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
2. Throw out the Life - Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you
3. Throw out the Life - Line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they



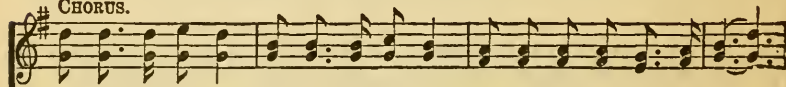
broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh,
 tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing, oh,
 an - guish where you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and
 drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste, then, my broth - er, no



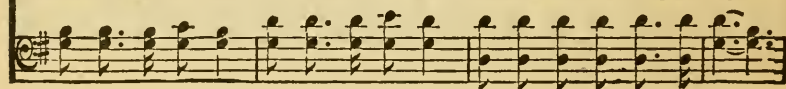
who then, will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 hast - en to - day And out with the Life-Boat, a - way, then, a - way!
 bil - lows of woe, Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift - ing a - way;



Throw Out the Life-Line.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-day.

No. 51. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.

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USED BY PER.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-bble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest toss'd,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

CHORUS.

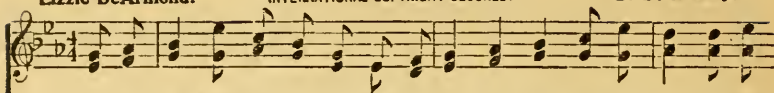
Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Some poor faint-ing struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

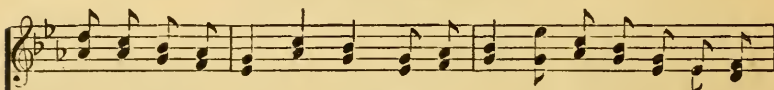
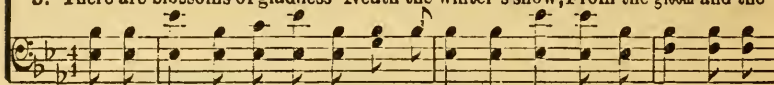
Lizzie DeArmond.

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. D. Ackley.



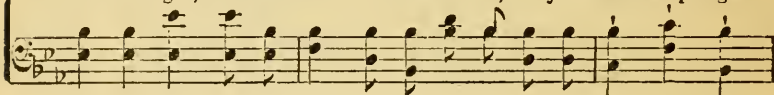
1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle Full of toil and care; Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the



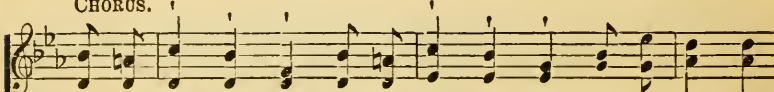
com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will
 jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur - dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Making
 darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will



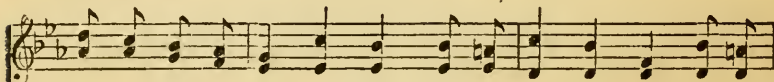
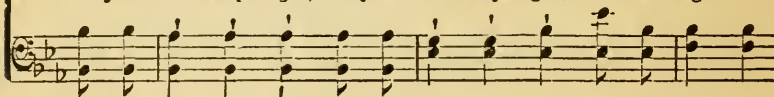
soon be light. —Ev'-ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
 their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
 win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.



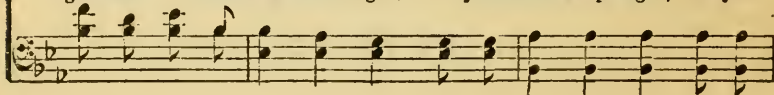
CHORUS.



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of



glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your



If Your Heart Keeps Right.

heart keeps right, Ev-'ry cloud will have a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

No. 53.

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

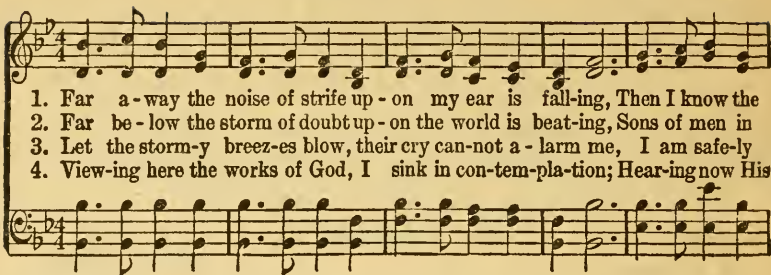
He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

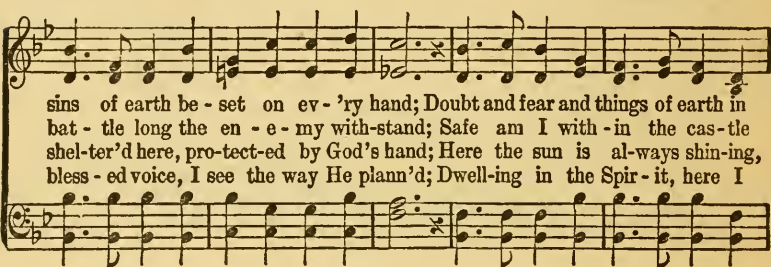
C. A. M.

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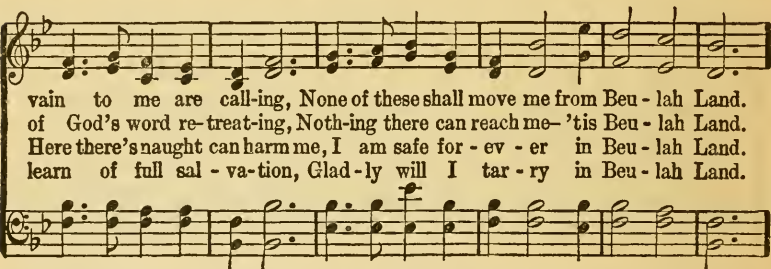
C. Austin Miles.



1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - harm me, I am safely
 4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion; Hear-ing now His

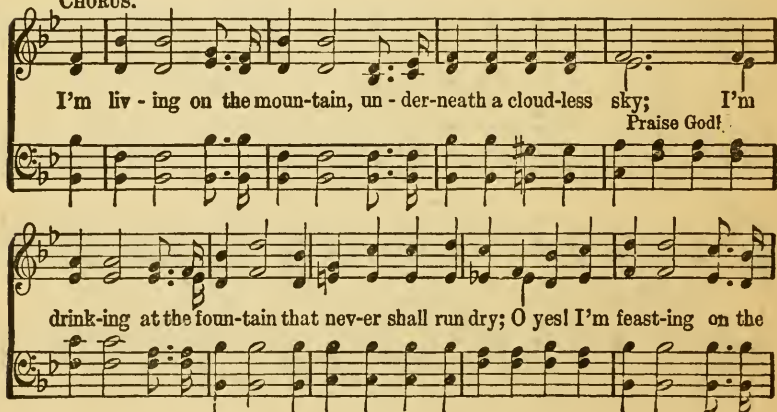


sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand; Safe am I with - in the cas-tle
 shel-ter'd here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
 bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I



vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
 of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing there can reach me - 'tis Beu - lah Land.
 Here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
 learn of full sal - va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

CHORUS.



I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un - der-neath a cloud-less sky; I'm
 Praise God!
 drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

Dwelling in Beulah Land.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

No. 55.

More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a-bout Je - sus I would know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Holding com-mun-ion with my Lord,
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus;

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

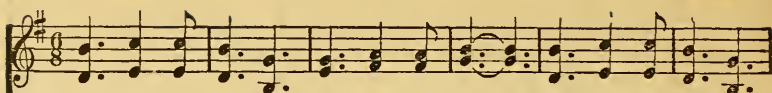
No. 56.

"Almost Persuaded."

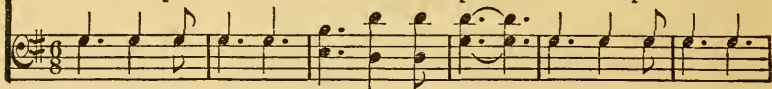
P. P. Bliss.

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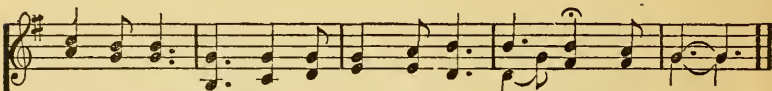
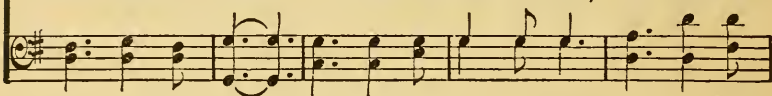
P. P. Bliss.



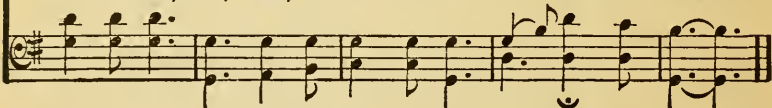
1. "Al - most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed"—come, come to - day! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed"—har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—



Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is



go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail: "Al - most—but lost!"

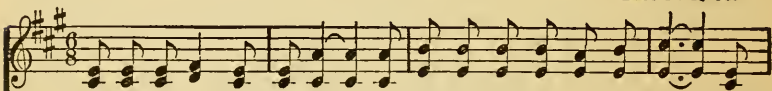


No. 57.

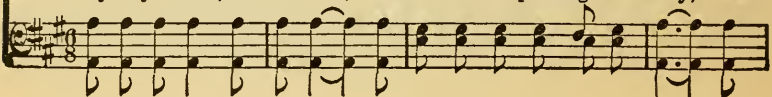
Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

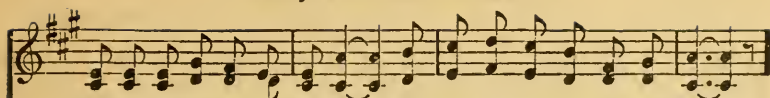
Geo. F. Root.



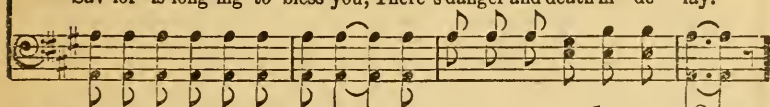
1. Why do you wait, dear brother, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spir - it now striv - ing with - in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear brother, The har - vest is pass - ing a - way, Your



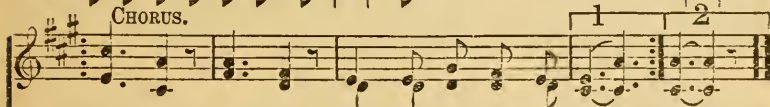
Why Do You Wait?



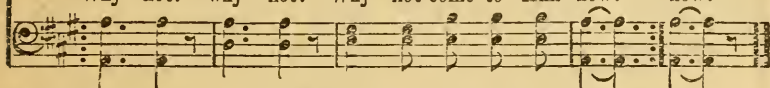
Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de - lay.



CHORUS.



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?



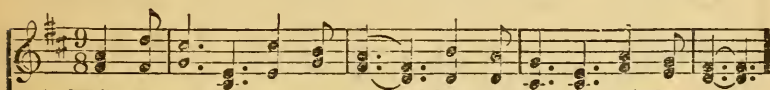
No. 58.

Why Not Now?

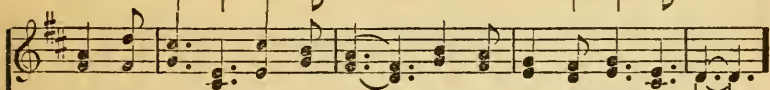
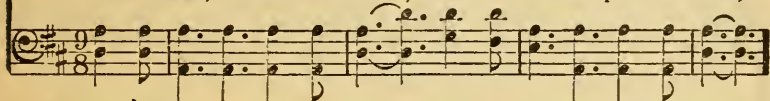
El Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.

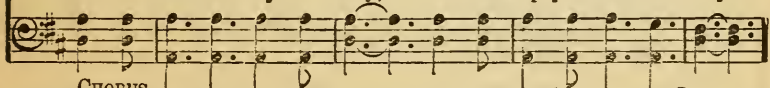
C. C. Case.



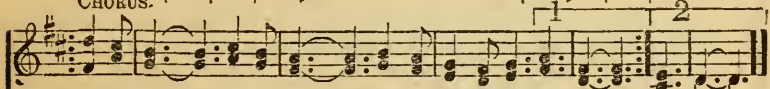
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;



While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

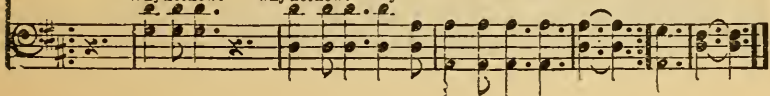


CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?



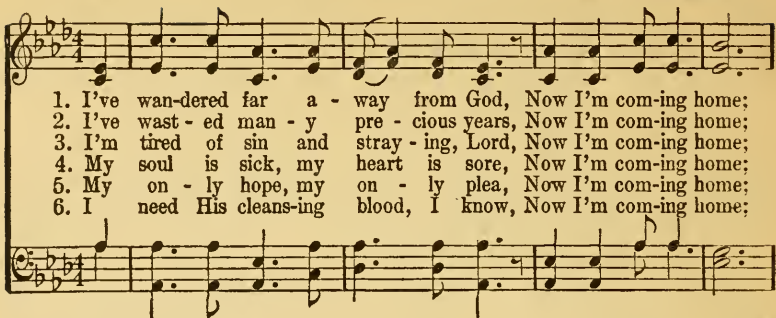
No. 59.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

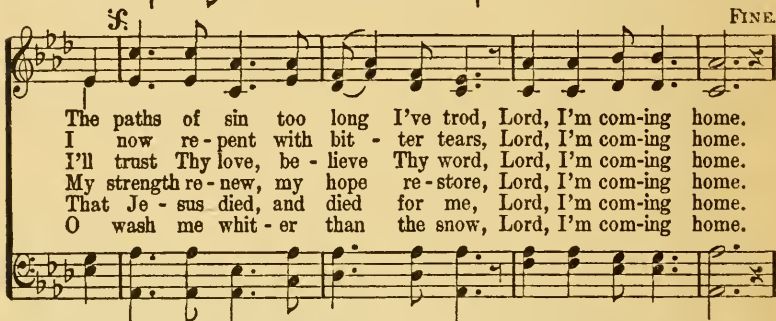
W. J. K.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
 2. I've wast-ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
 5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
 6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;



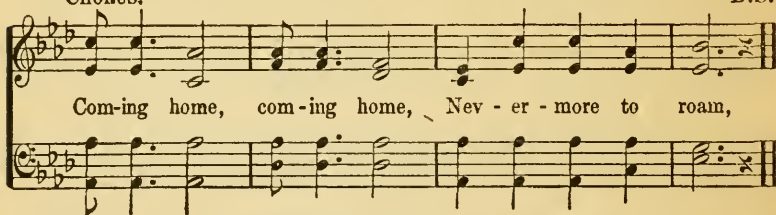
FINE

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.

D. S.



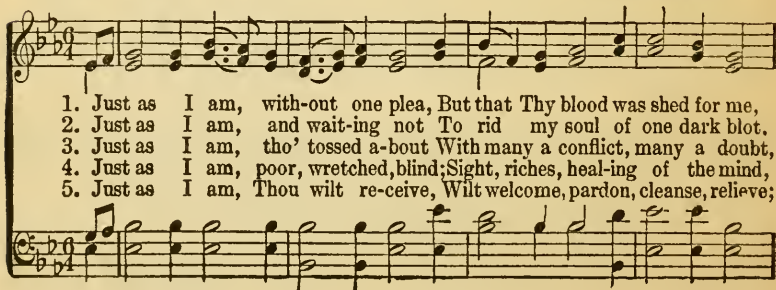
Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

No. 60.

Just as I Am.

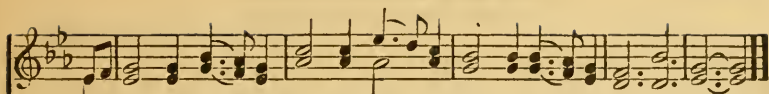
Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. Bradbury.

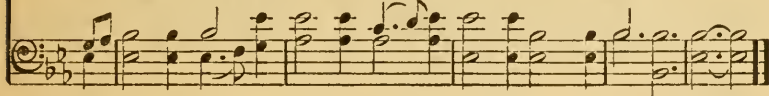


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot.
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

Just as I Am.



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

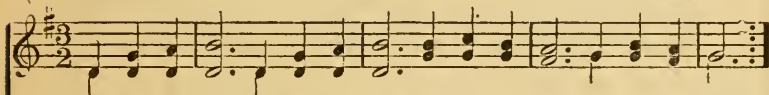


No. 61.

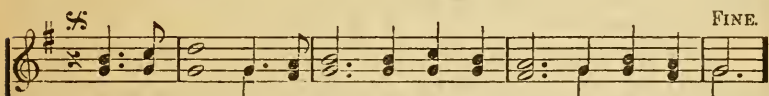
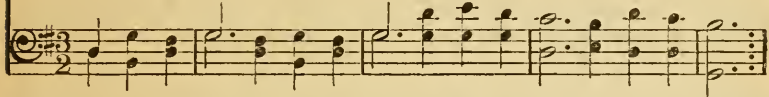
O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

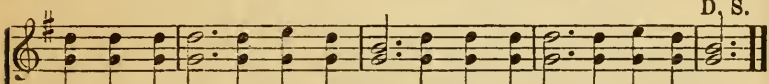
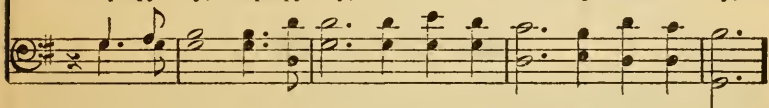


1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior, and my God! }
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love; }
 { Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transac-tion's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; }
 { He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine. }
4. { Now rest, my long-di-vid-ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-ter, rest; }
 { Nor ev-er from Thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev-'ry good possessed. }



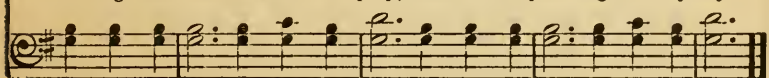
FINE.

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way;



D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joice-ing ev-'ry day.



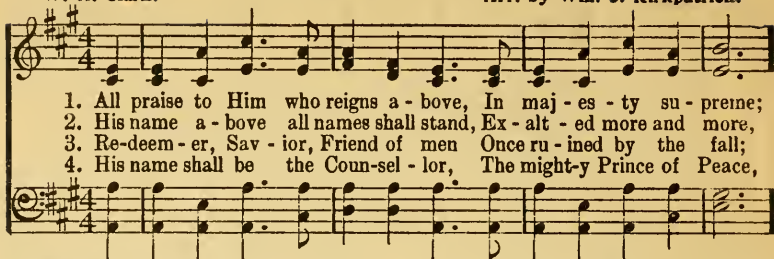
No. 62.

Blessed Be the Name.

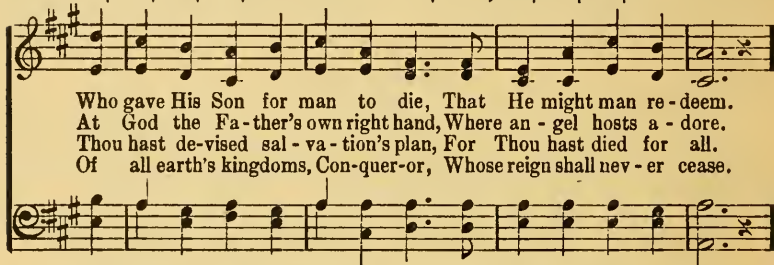
COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

W. H. Clark.

Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

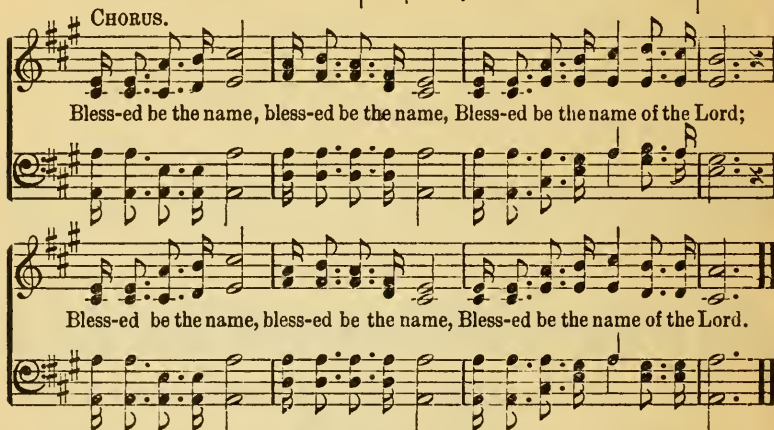


1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;
 2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
 3. Re-deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of men Once ru - ined by the fall;
 4. His name shall be the Coun-sel - lor, The might-y Prince of Peace,



Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
 At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
 Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
 Of all earth's kingdoms, Con-quer-or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.

CHORUS.



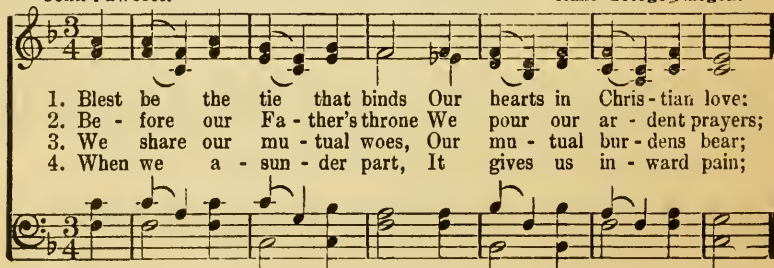
Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
 Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

No. 63.

Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Hans George Naegell.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

Blest Be the Tie.

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 64.

Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

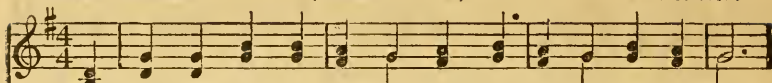
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 65. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

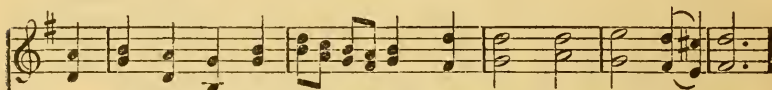
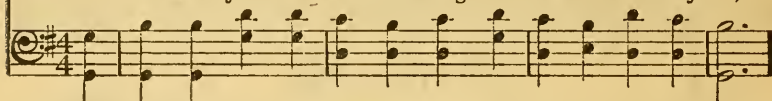
Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

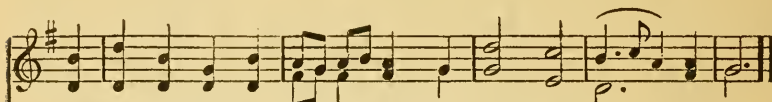
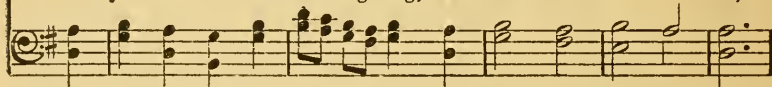
Oliver Holden.



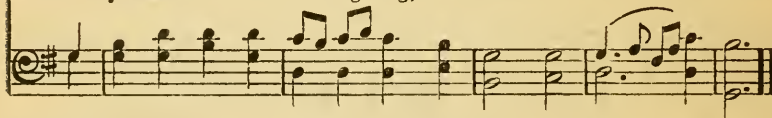
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of Light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



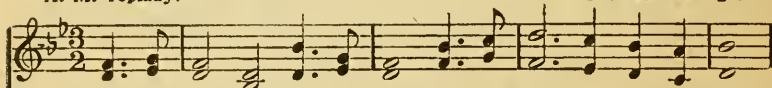
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
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 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



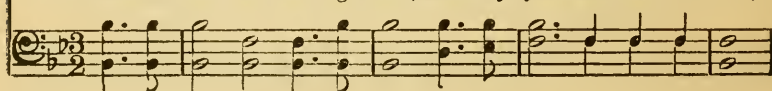
No. 66. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

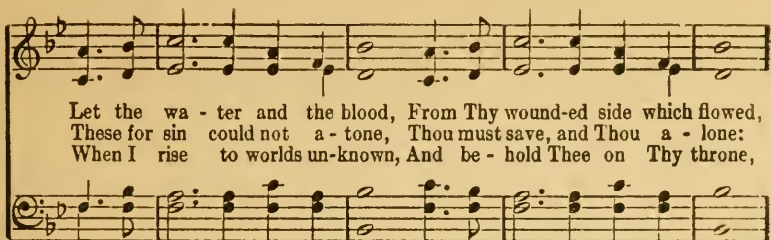
Thomas Hastings.



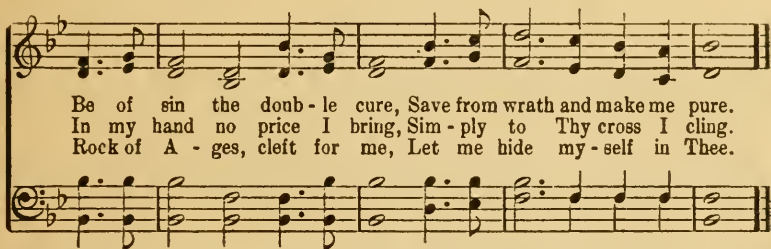
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Rock of Ages.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



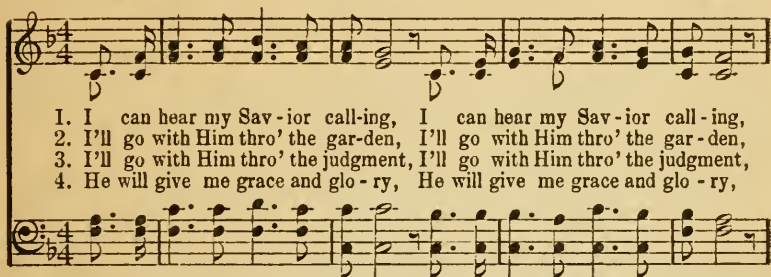
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 67. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly.

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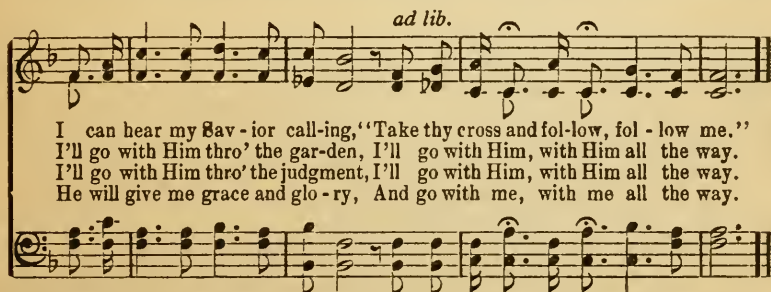
J. S. Norris.



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D.C. - Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib.



I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

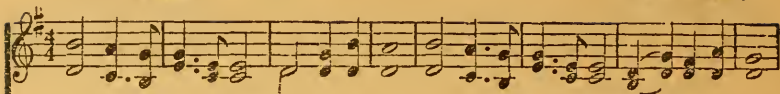
Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 68.

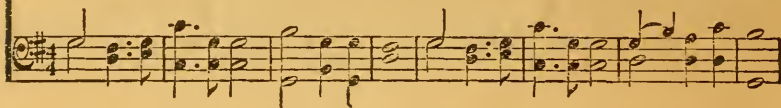
Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

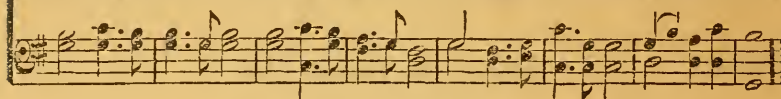
Lowell Mason.



1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me;
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone;
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me, In mer-cy giv'n;



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
 An - gels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

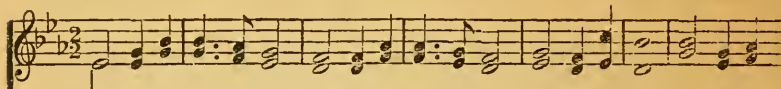


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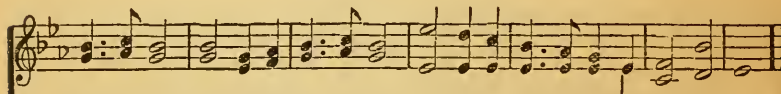
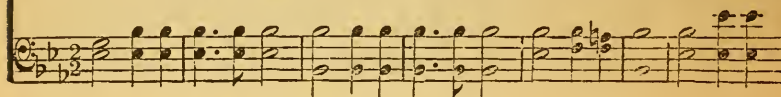
My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

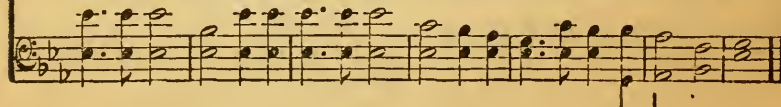
Lowell Mason.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; New hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness



while I pray, Take all my sin a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be A living fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - or stray From Thee aside.



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